"THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK"

A DUMB TV SHOW CALLED "QUINCY"

DON MARTIN

DAVE BERG

AL JAFFEE

...and the usual gang of idiots are all in this issue of...

No. 220 Jan. '81

MAD

IND

®

OUR PRICE 75c CHEAP

CLAW MARKS MADE BY CONSUMERS TRYING TO HOLD DOWN RISING COST OF LIVING

0 70989 33230 01

HAUNTED BY THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENTS?

LIFT YOUR SPIRITS BY GIVING...

GIFT SUBSCRIPTIONS TO MAD

...and we'll send cheery "Christmas Gift Announcements" telling the lucky recipients who the Dickens to blame!

use one or more coupons or duplicates

MAD

485 MADison Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

I enclose $12.00* Please send a 16 issue GIFT SUBSCRIPTION TO:

*In Canada, $13.00 in U.S. Funds payable by International Money Order or Check drawn on a U.S.A. Bank. Outside the U.S.A. and Canada, $13.00, payable by International Money Order or Check drawn on a U.S.A. Bank. Please allow 10 weeks for your subscription to be processed. We cannot be responsible for any cash lost or stolen in the mails, so . . . CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PREFERRED!

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____

AND SEND A CHEERY CHRISTMAS GIFT ANNOUNCEMENT BLAMING

use one or more coupons or duplicates

MAD

485 MADison Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

I enclose $12.00* Please send a 16 issue GIFT SUBSCRIPTION TO:

*In Canada, $13.00 in U.S. Funds payable by International Money Order or Check drawn on a U.S.A. Bank. Outside the U.S.A. and Canada, $13.00, payable by International Money Order or Check drawn on a U.S.A. Bank. Please allow 10 weeks for your subscription to be processed. We cannot be responsible for any cash lost or stolen in the mails, so . . . CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PREFERRED!

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____

AND SEND A CHEERY CHRISTMAS GIFT ANNOUNCEMENT BLAMING

NUMBER 220 JANUARY 1981

MAD

"If you're watching a movie on TV, and the girl says 'No!'—you know it's an old movie!"—Alfred E. Neuman

WILLIAM M. GAINES *publisher* **ALBERT B. FELDSTEIN** *editor*

JOHN PUTNAM *art director* **LEONARD BRENNER** *production*
JERRY De FUCCIO, NICK MEGLIN *associate editors*
JACK ALBERT *lawsuits*
GLORIA ORLANDO, CELIA MORELLI, DAVID FRAZIER *subscriptions*
CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS
the usual gang of idiots

DEPARTMENTS

AUTOPSY-TURVEY DEPARTMENT
"Queezy" (A MAD TV Show Satire) 43

BEFORE AND LAUGHTER DEPARTMENT
The Double Standards Of Age 16

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT
The Lighter Side 32

DOES A BEAR SPIT IN THE WOODS? DEPARTMENT
Is The Pope Catholic? 38

DON MARTIN DEPARTMENT
One Morning In A Theatrical Shop 15
One Afternoon In The South Seas 23
One Evening In A Hospital Room 37

JEST IN TIME DEPARTMENT
Really Important And Relevant Life Spans 29

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT
Spy Vs. Spy 18

LETTERS DEPARTMENT
Random Samplings Of Reader Mail 2

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT
"Drawn-Out Dramas" By Aragones ..... **

MELTING THE POT DEPARTMENT
Burning Calories Without Exercise 40

PEST CONTROL DEPARTMENT
Everyday Crimes That Should Be Punished 24

POWER TO THE PUPIL DEPARTMENT
The Students Supply Catalogue 19

PUT YOUR FUNNY WHERE YOUR MOUTH IS! DEPARTMENT
An Al Jaffee "Snappy Answers To Stupid Questions" Gangland Episode 27

THE FARCE BE WITH YOU! DEPARTMENT
"The Empire Strikes Out" (A MAD Movie Satire) 4

THE GREED OF TIME BEARS BIDDER FRUIT DEPARTMENT
A MAD Auction Of Some Legendary Celebrities' Personal Items 12
**Various Places Around The Magazine

MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published monthly except February, May, August and November by E.C. Publications, Inc., 485 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Second Class Postage paid at New York, N.Y. Subscription in U.S.A.: 16 issues $12.00. Outside U.S.A.: 16 issues $13.00. Entire contents copyright © 1980 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address changes to MAD, 485 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in U.S.A.

VITAL FEATURES

"THE EMPIRE STRIKES OUT" (Movie Satire) Pg. 4

A MAD LOOK AT "THE DOUBLE STANDARDS OF AGE" Pg. 16

"EVERYDAY CRIMES THAT SHOULD BE PUNISHED" Pg. 24

"REALLY IMPORTANT AND RELEVANT LIFE-SPANS" Pg. 29

ANOTHER DAVE BERG'S "THE LIGHTER SIDE" Pg. 32

"QUEEZY" (A Mad TV Show Satire) Pg. 43

LETTERS DEPT.

ALFRED E. NEUMAN FOR PRESIDENT

Alfred E. Neuman's cover pitch for the Presidency must be a serious matter with you guys! You omitted the always-socko joke accompanying the UPC symbol.

Dennis Cochran
Long Beach, Calif.

CRYMORE VS. CRYMORE

Anything but dopey-looking!

"Crymore Vs. Crymore" was too much. It's terrible the way Mort Drucker and Stan Hart kept criticizing Dustin Hoffman's nose and (lack of) height! Dustin Hoffman is an outstanding actor and an extremely sexy man. Take it from *me*, he is anything but dopey-looking!

Laura Munger
Umatilla, Oregon

We can imagine what YOU look like!—Ed.

I only have one question for you, Mr. Drucker. If Streep has a nose like a ski-slope, and Hoffman has one like a wombat, why did you give the kid such a dinky, nondescript, little button schnoz?

Allison Radke
Ellensburg, Wa.

Congratulations! You guys beat all the mesmerized movie critics in discovering the flaw of this all-single-husbands-are-klutzes film: "How come a well-paid Advertising Executive like you can't afford to hire someone to help around the house and pick me up after school?"

Lawrence Leibowitz
Bronx, New York

A MAD LOOK AT SKATING

Sergio Aragonés's free-wheeling "A MAD Look At Skating" drove me to *rink*!

Allison Schupak
East Meadow, N.Y.

I marvel at the mileage Sergio got out of "Skating." For that matter, all his themes entail mounting laughs and variations no other funny-man could think of!

Fred Mann
Chatham, N.J.

THE MAD SOCCER PRIMER

In your "The MAD Soccer Primer," you forgot the chapter on the Americanization of soccer. Now we can listen to idiot sportscasters who know nothing about the game call all the plays wrong and contradict the referees. We can also watch the cheerleaders (generally football rejects) jump up and down at all the wrong times. Then again, there are the ever-popular shootouts to decide who wins the game, since in America there is no such thing as a tie. Yes, the bigger soccer gets in America, the more it resembles another American sport . . . *football*!

Michal Clements
Gainesville, Fla.

I showed my soccer coach Siegel's hilarious article. He thought it was a kick in the grass!

Bob E. Morton
Palo Alto, Calif.

MAD'S "THEY" AND "YOU" BOOK

Frank Jacobs and Paul Coker forgot one in their "MAD's 'They' And 'You' Book." THEY read a trashy, childish magazine like MAD. YOU like to see how the other half lives.

Jim Bardler
Paramus, N.J.

"THEY" (other magazines) charge inflationary prices; "YOU" (MAD Magazine) have high production costs but are reasonable, considering!

Mrs. Samuel Bagdon
Bayside, N.Y.

"THEY" believe everything that's told to them; "YOU" have faith in others!

Greg Wooten
Wickliffe, Ohio

I was particularly blown away by "MAD's 'They' and 'You' Book"!

Toni Ashwood
Ingram, Texas

MAD SPY'S LOSING STREAK

Spycial Prejudice??

I'd like to direct your attention to "Spy Vs. Spy." In your last 16 issues the White Spy has defeated the Black Spy five battles to three. Why is this? I happen to be a Black Spy fan. Come on, MAD Magazine, let's keep it 50/50!

Stuart Schneider
Covina, Calif.

Antonio Prohias may be partial to the White Spy because he's easier to draw!—Ed.

THE CROCKFORD FILES

"The Crockford Files" proves that Silverstone is one of the best MAD writers. The story was magnificent and delivered superb comedy with a little help from Torres. Keep up the good work, Silverstone!

Matthew Guimes
Wyckoff, N.J.

"The Crockford Files" proves that Torres is one of the best MAD artists. The art was magnificent and delivered superb comedy with a little help from Silverstone. Keep up the good work, Torres!

Matthew Guimes
Wyckoff, N.J.

In addition to his funny lines, Lou Silverstone's discerning ear has caught the unique speech patterns of Rockford and father. In the past, he has been unerring with Columbo and Baretta, too. What *next* for Silverstone?

Jeff McKinley
Santa Clara, Calif.

Silverstone dissects "Quincy" in this issue! —Ed.

NOAH'S ARK

Aside from his compressed menagerie, George Woodbridge is to be commended for his see-worthy Noah's Ark, on the back cover. You're fortunate to have a shipwright-artist who knows his scuppers, gunwales, and bulwarks from his elbow.

Hames Ware
Little Rock, Ark.

Why would Noah bring fish on board the Ark, when all that water was supposed to be coming?

Bryant MacQuinnan
Fox Chapel, Pa.

Because all that water was fresh water, and those were salt water fish!—Ed.

The only animal forms missing on Noah's Ark were dinosaurs. How come?

Tony Di Preta
Old Greenwich, Connecticut

The dinosaurs were over on the port side, facing Jaffee's Fold-In!—Ed.

MAD AMONG THE MIGHTY

In my library, along with the works of such authors as Winston Churchill, Eric Hoffer, William F. Buckley, Jr., Robert Ardrey, Stewart Udall, Adolf Hitler, Alexander Solzhenitsyn, Mari Sandoz, Chairman Mao, A. B. Guthrie, Jr., Ayn Rand, H. M. Worthington, and the like, are 195 bound copies of MAD, #24-#218. Can you tell me why?

R. C. Buckholder
Tucson, Ariz.

Because, along with all those dreamers, visionaries, reformers and malcontents, you need a sober chronicle of world events from 1955 until now!—Ed.

Please Address All Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 220, 485 MADison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

Unsolicited Manuscripts will not be returned unless accompanied by a self-addressed stamped envelope!

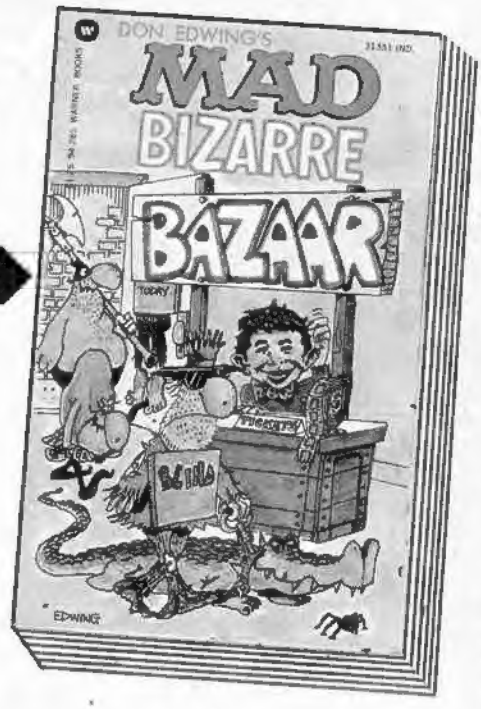
WE'VE COME UP WITH ANOTHER

ECCH

FOR YOUR

ECCH-MAS GIFT LIST!

Mainly, this latest MAD Paperback Book!



GIVE ANY OR ALL
ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTEEN

MAD

PAPERBACK BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS!

(THEY'RE AN ECCH-CEPTIONAL VALUE!)

use coupon or duplicate

PLEASE SEND THE MAD PAPERBACK BOOKS I HAVE CHECKED BELOW TO:

MAD
485 MADison Ave.,
New York, N.Y.
10022

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP CODE _____

AND SEND A CHEERY CHRISTMAS GIFT ANNOUNCEMENT ALONG WITH THEM BLAMING:

- ☐ The Bedside **MAD**
- ☐ Son of **MAD**
- ☐ The Organization **MAD**
- ☐ Like **MAD**
- ☐ The Ides of **MAD**
- ☐ Fighting **MAD**
- ☐ The **MAD** Frontier
- ☐ **MAD** in Orbit
- ☐ The Voodoo **MAD**
- ☐ Greasy **MAD** Stuff
- ☐ Three Ring **MAD**
- ☐ Self-Made **MAD**
- ☐ The **MAD** Sampler
- ☐ World, World, etc. **MAD**
- ☐ Raving **MAD**
- ☐ Boiling **MAD**
- ☐ Questionable **MAD**
- ☐ Howling **MAD**
- ☐ The Indigestible **MAD**
- ☐ Burning **MAD**
- ☐ Good 'n' **MAD**
- ☐ Hopping **MAD**
- ☐ The Portable **MAD**
- ☐ **MAD** Power
- ☐ The Dirty Old **MAD**
- ☐ Polyunsaturated **MAD**
- ☐ The Recycled **MAD**
- ☐ The Non-Violent **MAD**
- ☐ The Rip-Off **MAD**
- ☐ The Token **MAD**
- ☐ The Pocket **MAD**
- ☐ The Invisible **MAD**
- ☐ Dr. Jekyll & Mr. **MAD**
- ☐ Steamin **MAD**
- ☐ **MAD** at You
- ☐ The Vintage **MAD**
- ☐ Hooked on **MAD**
- ☐ The Cuckoo **MAD**
- ☐ The Medicine **MAD**
- ☐ A **MAD** Scramble
- ☐ Swinging **MAD**
- ☐ **MAD** Overboard
- ☐ **MAD** Clowns Around
- ☐ The **MAD** Treasure Chest
- ☐ **MAD** Sucks
- ☐ Super**MAD**
- ☐ The Abominable Snow **MAD**
- ☐ **MAD** About The Buoy
- ☐ **MAD** for Kicks
- ☐ The Uncensored **MAD**
- ☐ **DON MARTIN** Steps Out
- ☐ **DON MARTIN** Bounces Back
- ☐ **DON MARTIN** Drops 13 Stories
- ☐ **DON MARTIN**'s Captain Klutz
- ☐ **DON MARTIN** Cooks
- ☐ **DON MARTIN** Comes on Strong
- ☐ **DON MARTIN** Carries On
- ☐ **DON MARTIN** Steps Further Out
- ☐ **DON MARTIN** Forges Ahead
- ☐ **DON MARTIN** Digs Deeper
- ☐ **DAVE BERG** Looks at te U.S.A.
- ☐ **DAVE BERG** Looks at People
- ☐ **DAVE BERG** Looks at Things
- ☐ **DAVE BERG** Modern Thinking
- ☐ **DAVE BERG** Our Sick World
- ☐ **DAVE BERG** Looks at Living
- ☐ **DAVE BERG** Looks Around
- ☐ **DAVE BERG** Loving Look
- ☐ **DAVE BERG** Looks, Listens & Laughs
- ☐ The All-New **SPY vs. SPY**
- ☐ **SPY vs. SPY** Follow Up File
- ☐ 3rd **MAD** Dossier of **SPY vs. SPY**
- ☐ 4th **MAD** Classified **SPY vs. SPY**
- ☐ 5th **MAD** Report on **SPY vs. SPY**
- ☐ A **MAD** Look at Old Movies
- ☐ Return of **MAD** Old Movies
- ☐ **MAD**-vertising
- ☐ A **MAD** Look at TV
- ☐ A **MAD** Guide to Leisure Time
- ☐ A **MAD** Guide to Self-Improvement
- ☐ **AL JAFFEE**'s Snappy Answers
- ☐ **AL JAFFEE**'s **MAD** Book of Magic
- ☐ More **AL JAFFEE**'s Snappy Answers
- ☐ **AL JAFFEE**'s Monstrosities
- ☐ Still More **AL JAFFEE**'s Snappy Answers
- ☐ **AL JAFFEE MAD** Inventions
- ☐ Lord! Another **JAFFEE** Snappy Answers
- ☐ Aragones's "Viva **MAD**"
- ☐ Aragones's **MAD** about **MAD**
- ☐ Aragones's **MAD**-ly Yours
- ☐ Aragones's in **MAD** We Trust
- ☐ Aragones's **MAD** as the Devil
- ☐ Aragones's Incurably **MAD**
- ☐ Aragones's Shootin' **MAD**
- ☐ Aragones's **MAD** Marginals
- ☐ **MAD** for Better or Verse
- ☐ Sing Along With **MAD**
- ☐ **MAD** About Sports
- ☐ **MAD**'s Talking Stamps
- ☐ The **MAD** Jumble Book
- ☐ More **MAD** About Sports
- ☐ **MAD** Around the World
- ☐ **MAD** Word Power
- ☐ Politically **MAD**
- ☐ **MAD** Look at the Future
- ☐ **MAD** Book of Mysteries
- ☐ **MAD** Cradle to Grave Primer
- ☐ **MAD** Make Out Book
- ☐ **MAD** Book of Revenge
- ☐ **MAD** Guide to Careers
- ☐ **MAD** Survival Handbook
- ☐ History Gone **MAD**
- ☐ The **MAD** Worry Book
- ☐ **MAD** Stew
- ☐ The Sound of **MAD**
- ☐ Edwing's **MAD** Bizarre Bazaar
- ☐ **MAD**'s Turned on Zoo
- ☐ Clod's Letters to **MAD**

On orders outside the U.S.A., be sure to add 15% extra. Allow at least six weeks for delivery.

I ENCLOSE $1.50 FOR EACH
(Minimum Order: $4.50)

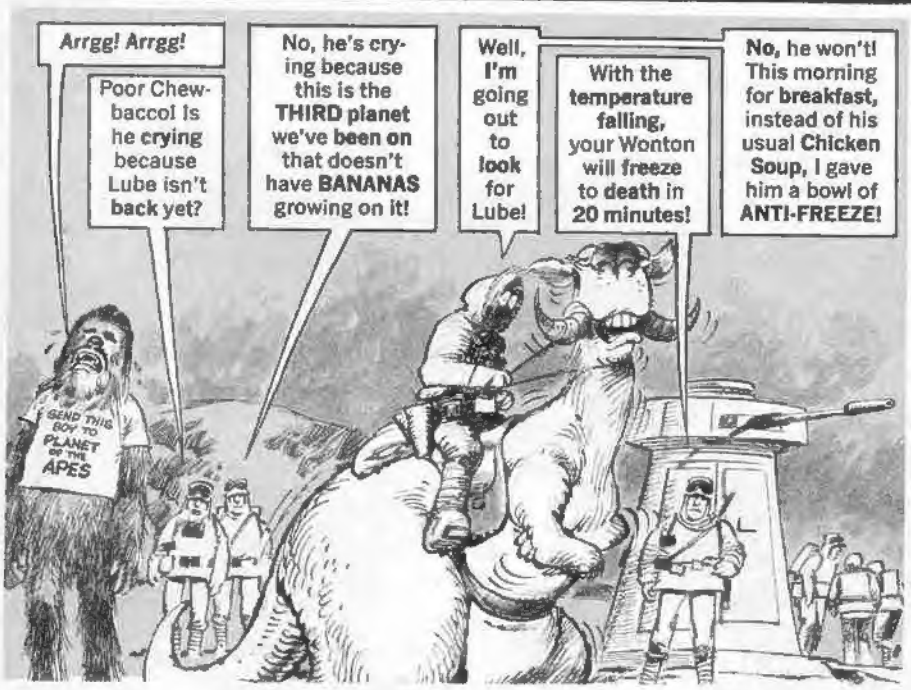
We cannot be responsible for cash lost or stolen in the Mails. Check or Money Order preferred!

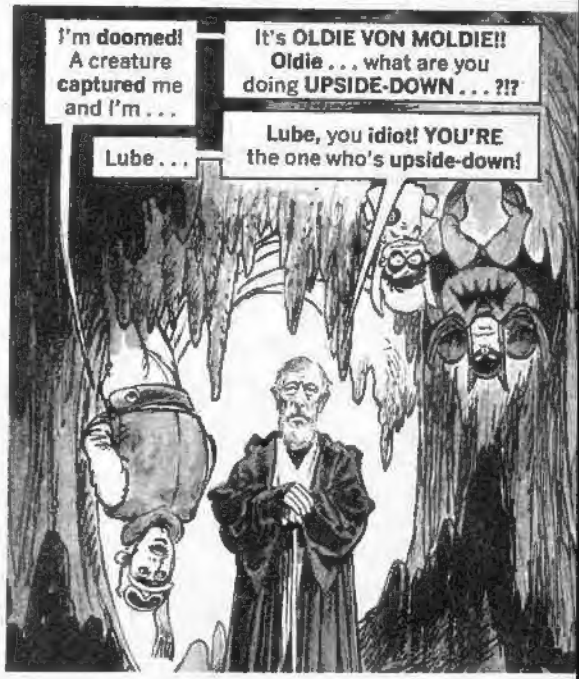
THE FARCE BE WITH YOU! DEPT.

A couple of years ago, they made a movie called "Star Wars." It was a smash hit, so they announced that they would make a sequel. Everybody thought it would be called "Star Wars II"... but, lo and behold, they called it "Episode V"! Which means that "Star Wars" was actually "Star Wars IV," and "Star Wars VI" through "X" will be made after "V" but before "I" through "III"! In any case, they'd better surpass this sequel, which doesn't compare to the original! In fact...

Well, Princess Laidup, I'll be leaving now! The Bounty Hunters are after me! I've got a price tag on my head!
I can SEE that, Ham Yoyo, and believe me, you're not worth that much!
C'mon! Stop pretending you don't care about me... and kiss me goodbye!
I—I would RATHER kiss a YUCCKY ... if it weren't for the GERMS!
Oh... I think the Yuccky could handle your germs!!
Please...! Stop all this bickering!! Must you two always act as if you're MARRIED...?!?
Bleep... Breeet
Besides...! Bar-Stool says Lube Skystalker still isn't back from patrol, and his chances of survival are only one in 12,345,789!!
Bleep... Blap... Zeeet
Of course, Bar-Stool's chances of being CORRECT are only one in 12,345,790!
$499
VARIETY
"EMPIRE" BOFFO BO
"TREK" FLOPPO PU
QRT DRUCKER

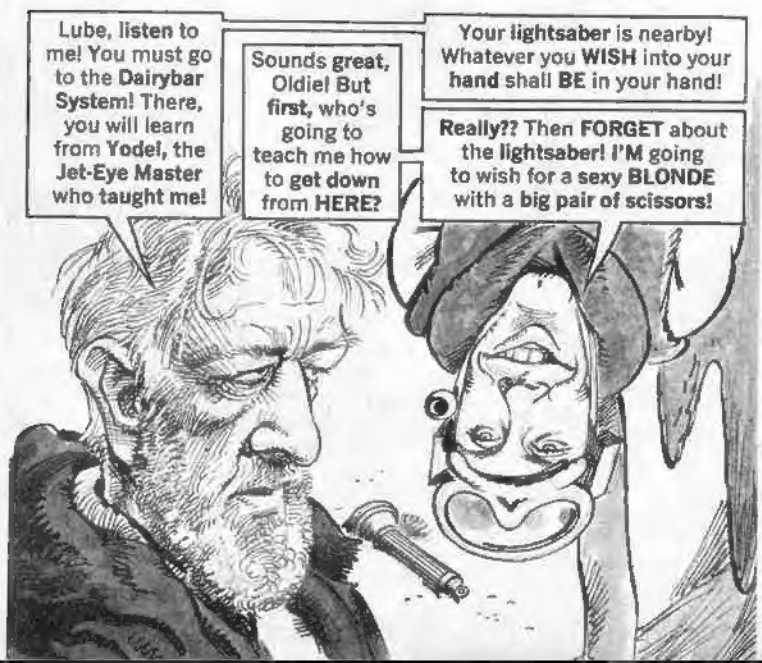
STAR THE EMPIRE STRIKES OUT BORES


Arrgg! Arrgg!
Poor Chewbacca! Is he crying because Lube isn't back yet?
No, he's crying because this is the THIRD planet we've been on that doesn't have BANANAS growing on it!
Well, I'm going out to look for Lube!
With the temperature falling, your Wonton will freeze to death in 20 minutes!
No, he won't! This morning for breakfast, instead of his usual Chicken Soup, I gave him a bowl of ANTI-FREEZE!
SEND THIS BOY TO PLANET OF THE APES


I'm doomed! A creature captured me and I'm . . .
Lube . . .
It's OLDIE VON MOLDIE!! Oldie . . . what are you doing UPSIDE-DOWN . . . ?!?
Lube, you idiot! YOU'RE the one who's upside-down!

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO


Lube, listen to me! You must go to the Dairybar System! There, you will learn from Yodel, the Jet-Eye Master who taught me!
Sounds great, Oldie! But first, who's going to teach me how to get down from HERE?
Your lightsaber is nearby! Whatever you WISH into your hand shall BE in your hand!
Really?? Then FORGET about the lightsaber! I'M going to wish for a sexy BLONDE with a big pair of scissors!

Lube! Thank God you're alive! I've brought you some food! But first, I must get you warm! I'm cutting open my dead Wonton and spreading his intestines and his liver and his kidneys all over you! That'll get you warm! Now about the food—
Ulp! Choke! Gagg!
Er, Ham . . . FORGET about the food! I seem to have lost my—ulp—appetite for some reason!!

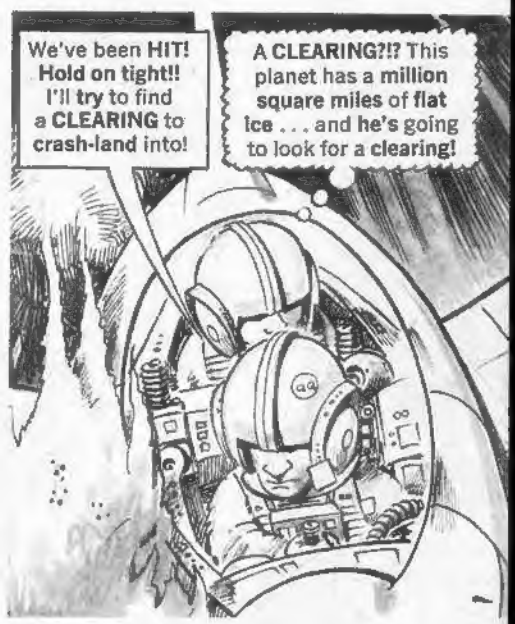
I FOUND them! I FOUND Lube and Ham! And they're both fine, despite that blistering storm!
Lube used The Force to create some palm trees and sunshine!
CLUB MED
How's Lube, Doc? Did being out in that FRIGID COLD all night do any damage?
No! But some idiot covered him with animal guts! THAT did damage! But now that he's in the Hydro-Bath, he's no longer suffering from GUT EXPOSURE!
Then why does he LOOK like he's in pain?!?
Because NOW he's suffering from DROWNING!!! TOO MUCH HYDRO-BATH! STOP THE HYDRO-BATH! Remove the RUBBER HYDRO-DUCK!!
Ham, now that the emergency is over, why not get on your 90-ton broom and fly out of here?!
Princess, sometimes I think you forgot how to be a woman!
Oh? What makes you say that?
Well . . . for openers, you have your BRA on backwards!
NO DEREK I'M NOT!
C'mon, Princess! Stop pretending you dislike me! Last night, you showed your TRUE feelings for me!
As I recall, last night, I kicked you in the rear thruster!!
Yeah, but not all that hard! If that isn't love, what is?!
I'LL show you how much I love you, Ham Yoyo!!
That broad's got great lips, but lousy eyesight!!
Princess . . . we have a visitor!
It's not at the door! It's on the radar screen! See?
Tell him we gave at the other planet!
Good Lord!! It's a stainless steel COCKROACH! Those things get more indestructible each century!
I'm afraid that was an Imperial Draidle! Which means they know that we're here!
We have to vacate . . .
No! My plan is to remain here, and nothing will upset my plan!!
Oh, yeah?? How about if I KISS you . . . ??
That MAY upset my STOMACH . . . but not my plan!!
ATARI
POW!

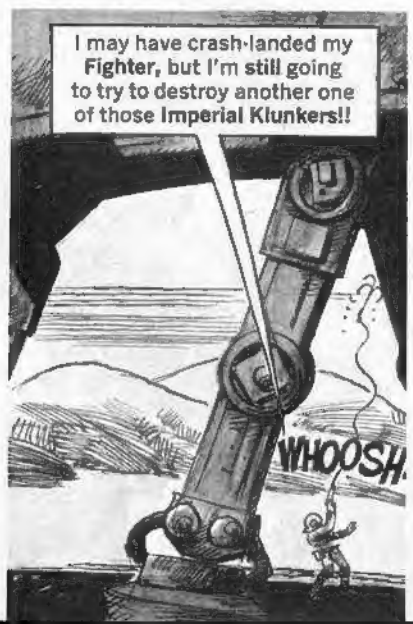
Excuse me, Your Royal Highhandedness, but we've received a very fragmentary report from one of our Probe Draidles in the Zoth System! It's such a slim lead that I hesitate to mention it . . .
That's it! That's EXACTLY where Lube Skywalker, the Princess and the rebels ARE!
But out of ten million places to hide in the universe, why THERE?
Why NOT . . . ?!?
Good Lord, your Imperial Logic is overwhelming! We shall attack Zoth at once!
REPORT

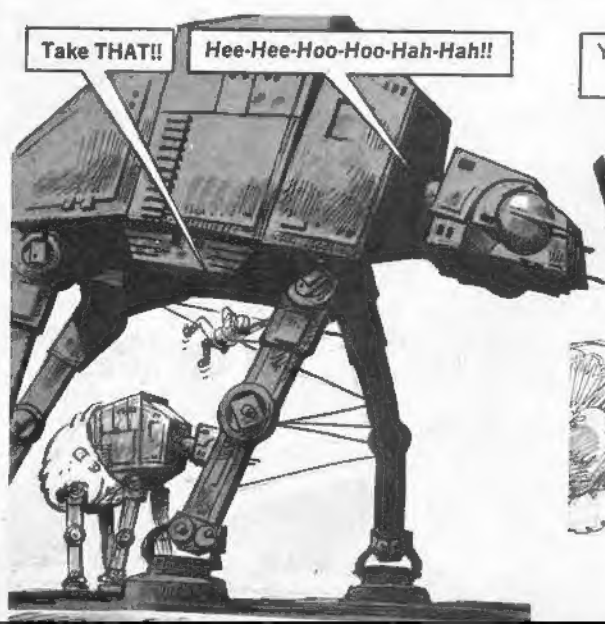
Princess Laidup, six Star Destroyers are on their way here . . .
We'll open the Energy Shield for a moment to let the Fighters out . . . !
Fighters against Imperial Star Destroyers . . . ?!
Don't worry! I'll make sure you're covered by our Ion Cannon . . . and by our Major Medical Policy!

These Imperial Klunkers have armor so thick, our lasers bounce off them! Which is why I'm making a pass across this one's legs with a clothesline!
WHOOSH

It worked!! It worked! Did the clothesline tangle up the Klunker's legs and TRIP it?
No, the clothesline had all our Yucchies' dirty laundry on it! When the Klunker puts its leg up to its nose to block the smell, it FELL OVER!!

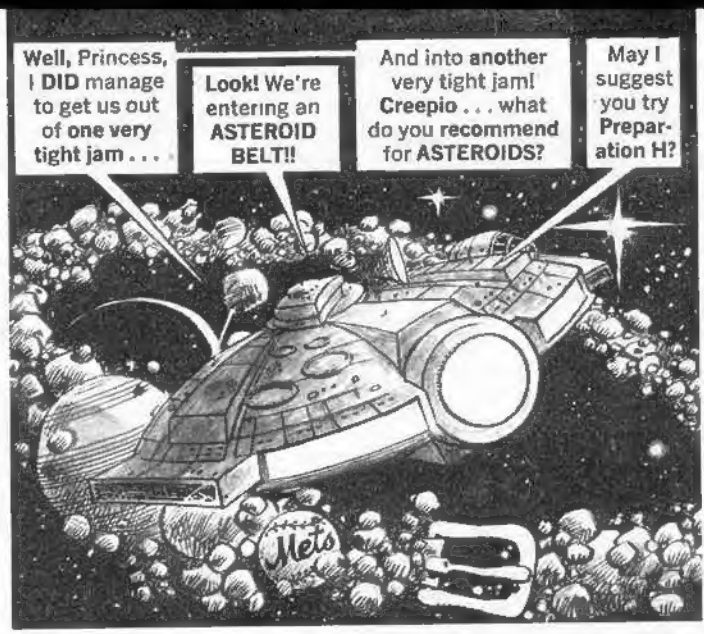

We've been HIT! Hold on tight!! I'll try to find a CLEARING to crash-land into!
A CLEARING?!? This planet has a million square miles of flat ice . . . and he's going to look for a clearing!


I may have crash-landed my Fighter, but I'm still going to try to destroy another one of those Imperial Klunkers!!
WHOOSH

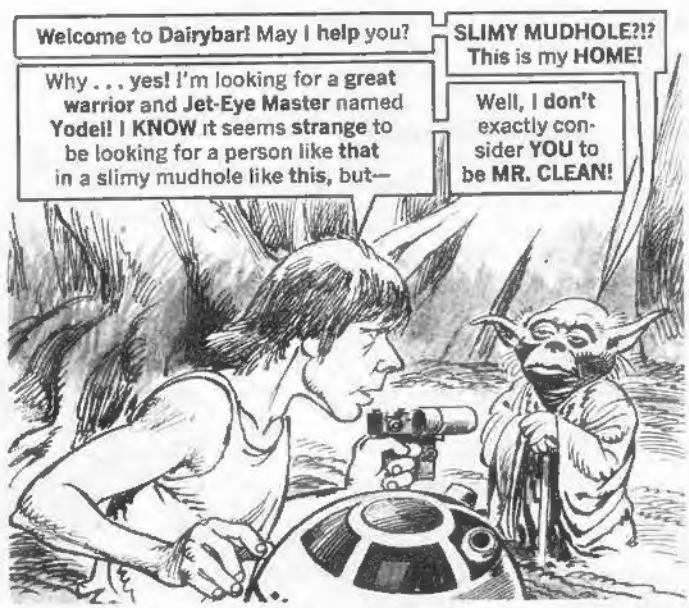

Take THAT!!
Hee-Hee-Hoo-Hoo-Hah-Hah!!

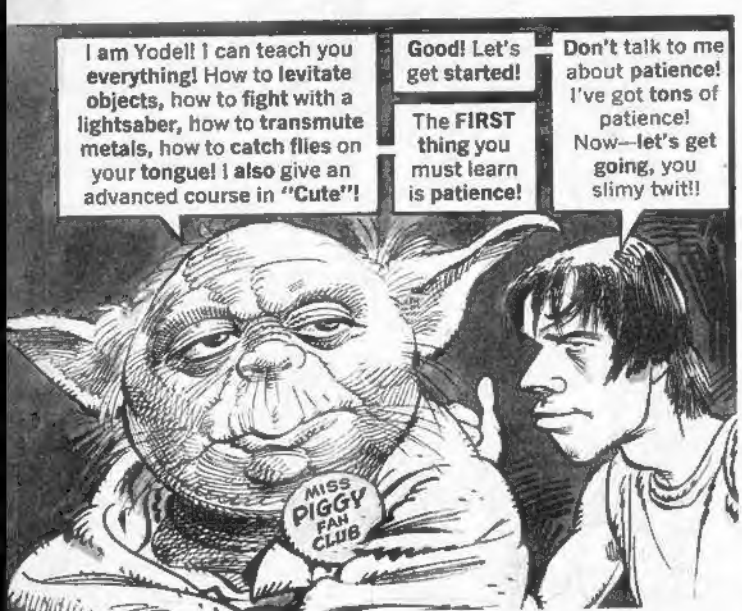
You've got to know exactly where to TICKLE those silly things!!
KA-BLOOM!

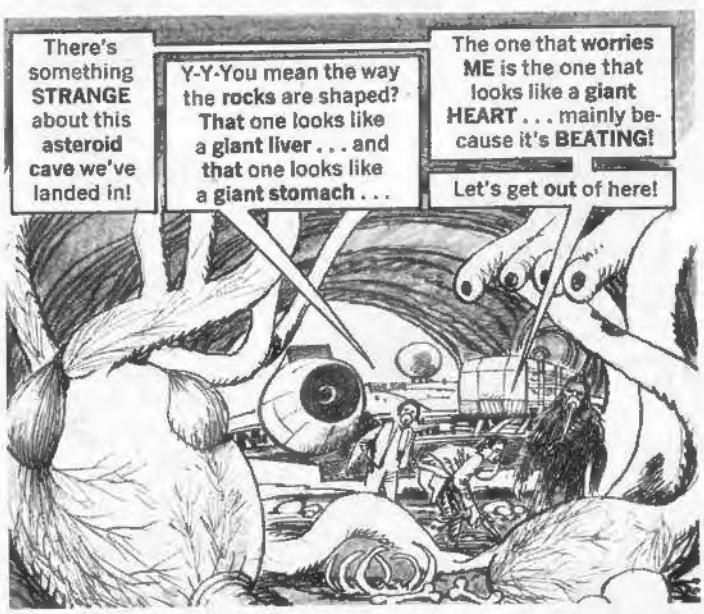
Hold on, Princess! It's time to leave!
Hey, this is the Aluminum Falcon! This baby's still got a lot of surprises left in her!!
Sir! The entire control panel just shorted out!
Hah!! Do you really think this bucket of bolts will get us OUT of here?!?
See? There's ONE SURPRISE already! And there should be plenty more!!


Well, Princess, I DID manage to get us out of one very tight jam . . .
Look! We're entering an ASTEROID BELT!!
And into another very tight jam! Creepio . . . what do you recommend for ASTEROIDS?
May I suggest you try Preparation H?
Mets

Well, Bar-Stool! Here we are on the planet Dairybar!
Oh, I'm sure it's perfectly safe for Draidles! What I'm worried about is: Is it safe for HUMANS?! But after seeing snow and ice for so long, it's nice to have a change of scene . . . Slime, muck, quicksand, snakes, bats, mist . . .
Bleep Blap Boop Beeep
Beep Bapp Boop! Bleep Screeeep!
Yeah . . . I'M beginning to miss the snow and ice, too!


Welcome to Dairybar! May I help you?
SLIMY MUDHOLE?!? This is my HOME!
Why . . . yes! I'm looking for a great warrior and Jet-Eye Master named Yodel! I KNOW it seems strange to be looking for a person like that in a slimy mudhole like this, but—
Well, I don't exactly consider YOU to be MR. CLEAN!


I am Yodel! I can teach you everything! How to levitate objects, how to fight with a lightsaber, how to transmute metals, how to catch flies on your tongue! I also give an advanced course in "Cute"!
Good! Let's get started!
The FIRST thing you must learn is patience!
Don't talk to me about patience! I've got tons of patience! Now—let's get going, you slimy twit!!
MISS PIGGY FAN CLUB


There's something STRANGE about this asteroid cave we've landed in!
Y-Y-You mean the way the rocks are shaped? That one looks like a giant liver . . . and that one looks like a giant stomach . . .
The one that worries ME is the one that looks like a giant HEART . . . mainly because it's BEATING!
Let's get out of here!

Holy cow! Will you look at that . . . ?! Is this "Star Wars V" or "Jaws III"?!
Well, Princess . . . I sure got us out of tight spot number two with no trouble!
Imperial Starship dead ahead, Sir!
And right into tight spot number THREE!!
There's the Aluminum Falcon! He's driving directly at us, head on! He must be crazy!
That, or he's got No-Fault Insurance!
Excuse me, your Royal Hardhat, but the Falcon has totally disappeared! I feel so bad about losing it, I could just die!
Your wish shall be granted!
GHACCKK!!
Chewbacco, covering the top of the Falcon with KRAZY GLUE was a stroke of genius!!
Now that we're stuck here, how are we going to get away again?
They have to dump their garbage before they can go into lightspeed!
Fantastic! This ship LOOKS like garbage, so they'll never notice us!
You've learned well, Lube! I have taught you how to lift objects like rocks and plants and heavy cases! You may be a Jet-Eye, yet!
Can you teach me how to lift wallets and watches?
Then again, maybe all is lost!
GET OFF MY CASE
ROCK GROUP
Wait a minute! I'm seeing a vision of my friends! They are being betrayed! I must GO to them!
Ah! You have been given the gift of clairvoyance! What are you seeing now?
I'm seeing an Operator, from Galactic Bell, asking for $40 for the next three minutes!
I wondered how long it would take the Telephone Company to find a way to charge for ESP!

That's the planet Bedpan! They KNOW me, so we can hide there!
W-Why are they shooting at us?
Like I said.. they KNOW me!
I am Landough, The Handsome! And you—you are truly beautiful!
Well, thank you! That's always nice to hear...!
I was TALK-ING to the BROAD!
Are you having problems with your Draidle . . . ?
Er . . . no! He just woke up, and he's having trouble pulling himself together! However, when he TALKS, it all comes out gobbledygook!
Someone must have fitted it with a voice box for a Politician! They are EASY to fix!
MOST Politicians ARE!!
Sorry, Ham! I had to make a deal to keep the Imperial Forces off my back!
You invited Dart Zadar to dinner?!
Don't be so shocked! I know he doesn't eat out much! But for you he made an exception!
I plan on deep-freezing Lube Skywalker the moment he arrives on Bedpan in a vain attempt to rescue you! Meanwhile, I will freeze Ham Solo as a test . . . ! Lower him into the chamber . . . !
Well, Ham . . . this looks like the end! I LOVE you!
He SAID it! He SAID it! He LOVES ME!
So do I!
No, I meant I love ME, too!
The freezing process has taken place! Did Ham Yoyo survive?
Gee, I really don't think so! He looks like Creamed Spinach!!
Excuse me, my Lord! That IS Creamed Spinach!
Ham Yoyo is in the other container . . . and he DID survive!
So he'll be around for "Star Wars VI" at least!
So, Lube Skystalker, you've come here in a stupid attempt to save your friends! Well, your destiny lies with ME . . . !!
Never!
I will give you wealth . . . power . . . spaceships . . . a galaxy all your own . . .
You're wasting your breath!!
. . . and beautiful girls . . .
How MANY beautiful girls?!?

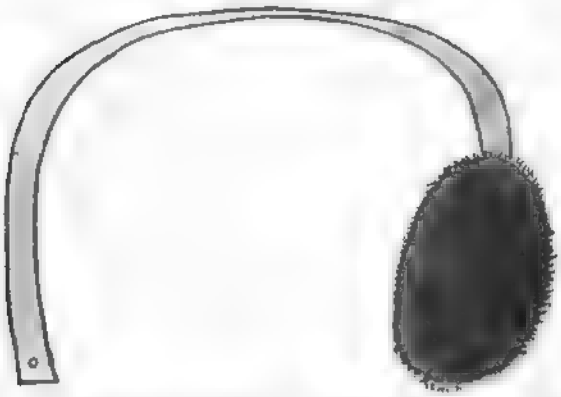
Get angry at me, Lube! When your anger starts, your power ceases!
Get ANGRY at you? Whatever for? I don't GET angry! Besides, I put on one of those extra dry deodorants this morning! I'm calm and cool and I have no underarm wetness!
Okay, Lube! You asked for it! Now let's see you get angry! I've cut off one of your hands! What do you say to that??
I APPLAUD you! Only it's not going to be TOO LOUD!
I have more good news! I am your Father!!
That's it! You're getting angry! I AM your Father! What are you going to do about it!?
No! No! It can't be . . . !
I'm NOT going to send you a Father's Day card, if that's what you're hinting at!!
In that case, I push you off this planet . . . and into the void of space!!
You're certainly MEAN enough to be my old man!!
We escaped from Bedpan, but we've got to go back! Lube just sent me a "THOUGHT MESSAGE"! He's in big trouble!!
Turn this ship around . . . and give me $47.00 for the Thought Operator! Lube was thinking "Collect"!
Now that we've picked up Lube, how's he doing?
Fine!! I think his leg will be okay!
His LEG?! I thought Zader cut off his HAND!!
Zader DID cut off his hand! I broke off his leg when I pulled him aboard the Falcon!
Well, Lube, we've given you a new arm and a new leg! You've got nothing to complain about now!
Hmmmmmm! I'm not so sure about that!
There goes Landough and Chewbacco in the Falcon! I thought we should try to find HamYoyo, and I ordered them to set a course of N-30°—W-17°!
But, Princess . . . the ship with Ham and the Bounty Hunters was last seen going in the opposite direction!
I KNOW! I said we should try to find Ham Yoyo! I DIDN'T SAY we were in any particular hurry!
. . . AND SO ENDS EPISODE V OF "STAR BORES"!
★★★★★★
WHEN LANDOUGH AND CHEWBACCO FIND THE FROZEN HAM YOYO, WILL HE CONTINUE TO GIVE PRINCESS LAIDUP THE COLD SHOULDER?
★★★★★★
WILL CREEPIO KEEP BABBLING ON ENDLESSLY, AND FINALLY BE ELECTED TO PUBLIC OFFICE?
★★★★★★
WILL DART ZADER STOP BEING "MR. NICE GUY," AND REALLY TRY TO DESTROY LUBE SKYSTALKER?
★★★★★★
WILL ANY OF US REALLY CARE WHAT HAPPENS, AFTER ANOTHER TWO-YEAR INTERMISSION . . . ??

THE GREED OF TIME BEARS BIDDER FRUIT DEPT.

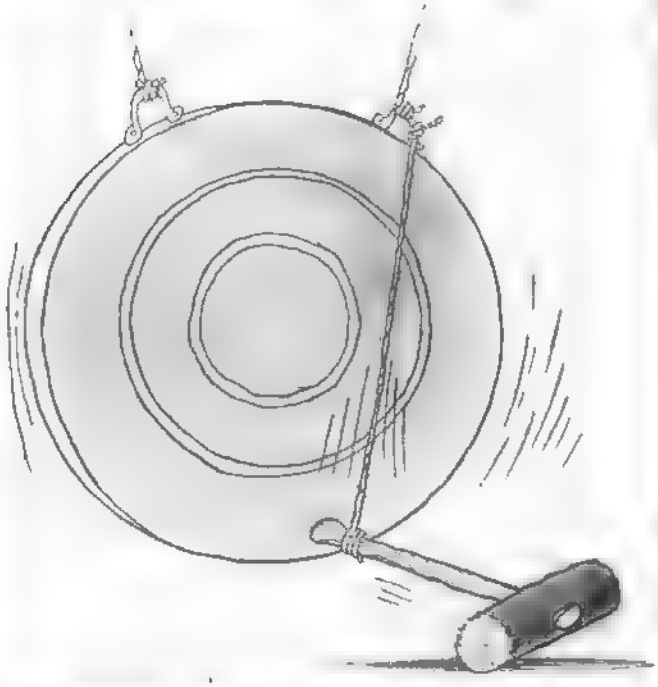
TAKING OUR CUE FROM THE RECENT RASH OF PUBLIC SALES OF PERSONAL ITEMS OF SUCH

A MAD AUCTION OF SOME LEGENDARY CELEB

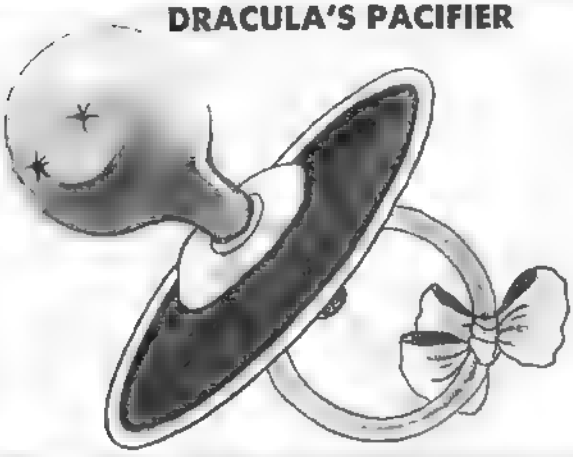
VINCENT VAN GOGH'S EARMUFF



FU MANCHU'S INTERCOM

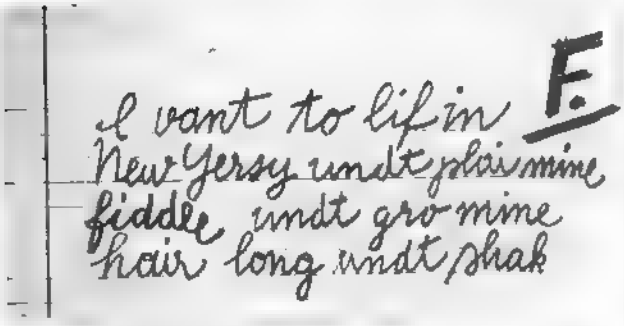


DRACULA'S PACIFIER



HARRY HOUDINI'S FIRST TRICK HAT

PROF. EINSTEIN'S 8TH TERM PAPER

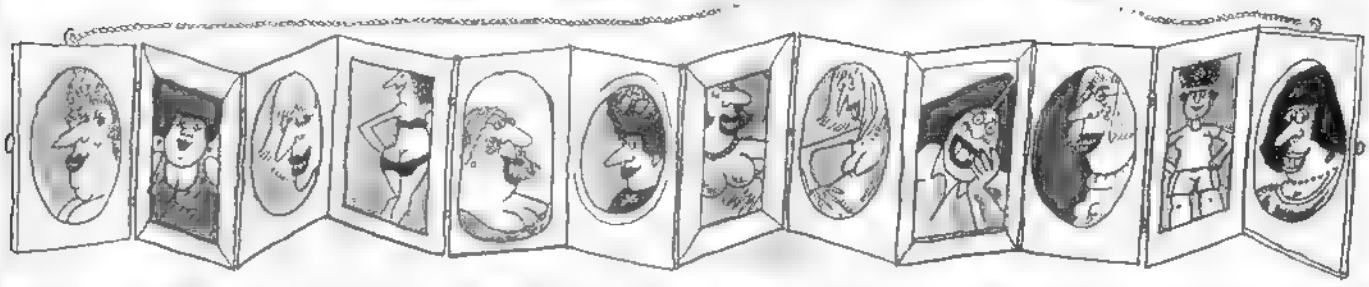


CELEBRITIES AS JOAN CRAWFORD, JUDY GARLAND AND ELVIS PRESLEY, WE NOW PRESENT:

RITIES' PERSONAL ITEMS

ARTIST & WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

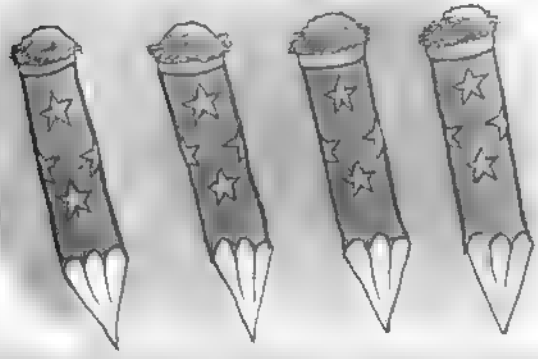
CASANOVA'S SWEETHEART LOCKET



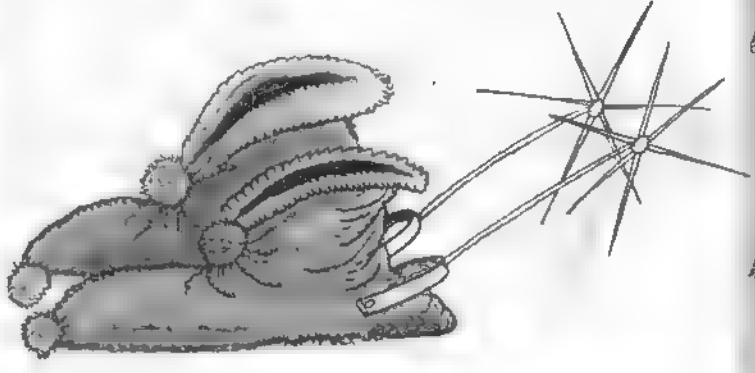
HOWARD HUGHES'S PIGGY BANK

BEN HUR'S SAFETY BELT

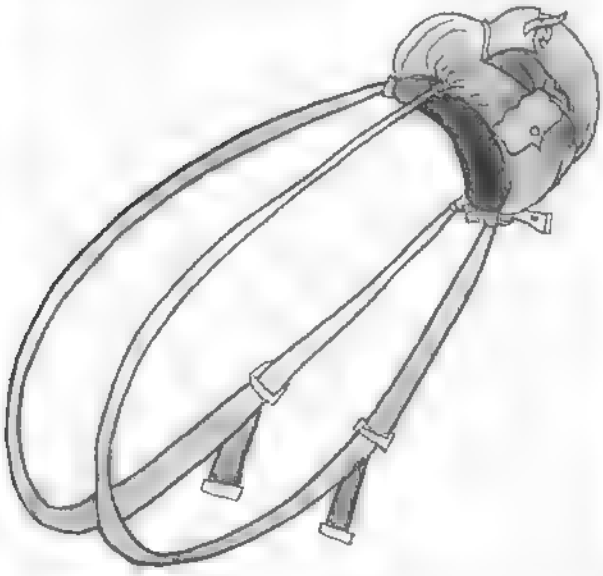
GENERAL PATTON'S MATCHING PEARL-HANDLED TENT PEGS



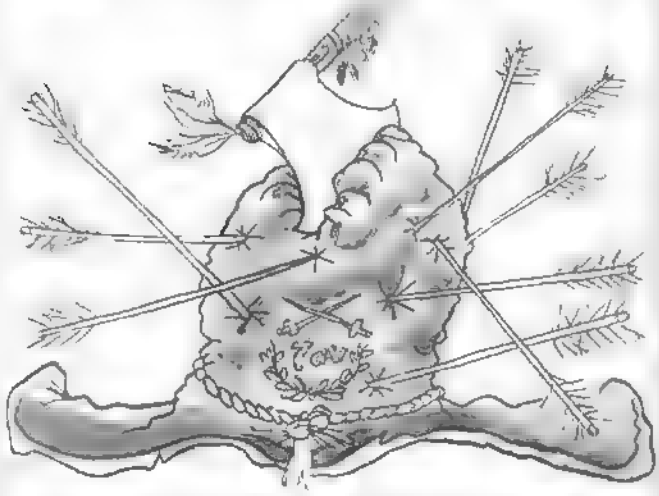
ATTILA THE HUN'S BEDROOM SLIPPERS



QUASIMODO'S BACKPACK

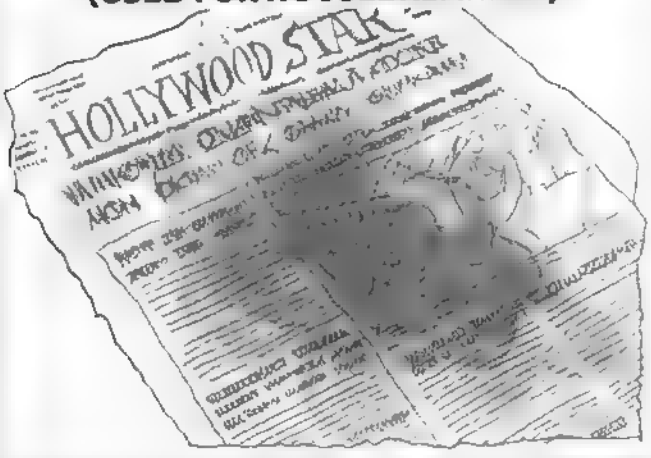


GEN. CUSTER'S LAST CAMPAIGN HAT



BARON VON RICHTHOFEN'S COCKPIT GOOD LUCK CHARM

LASSIE'S FIRST NEWSPAPER (USED FOR HOUSEBREAKING)

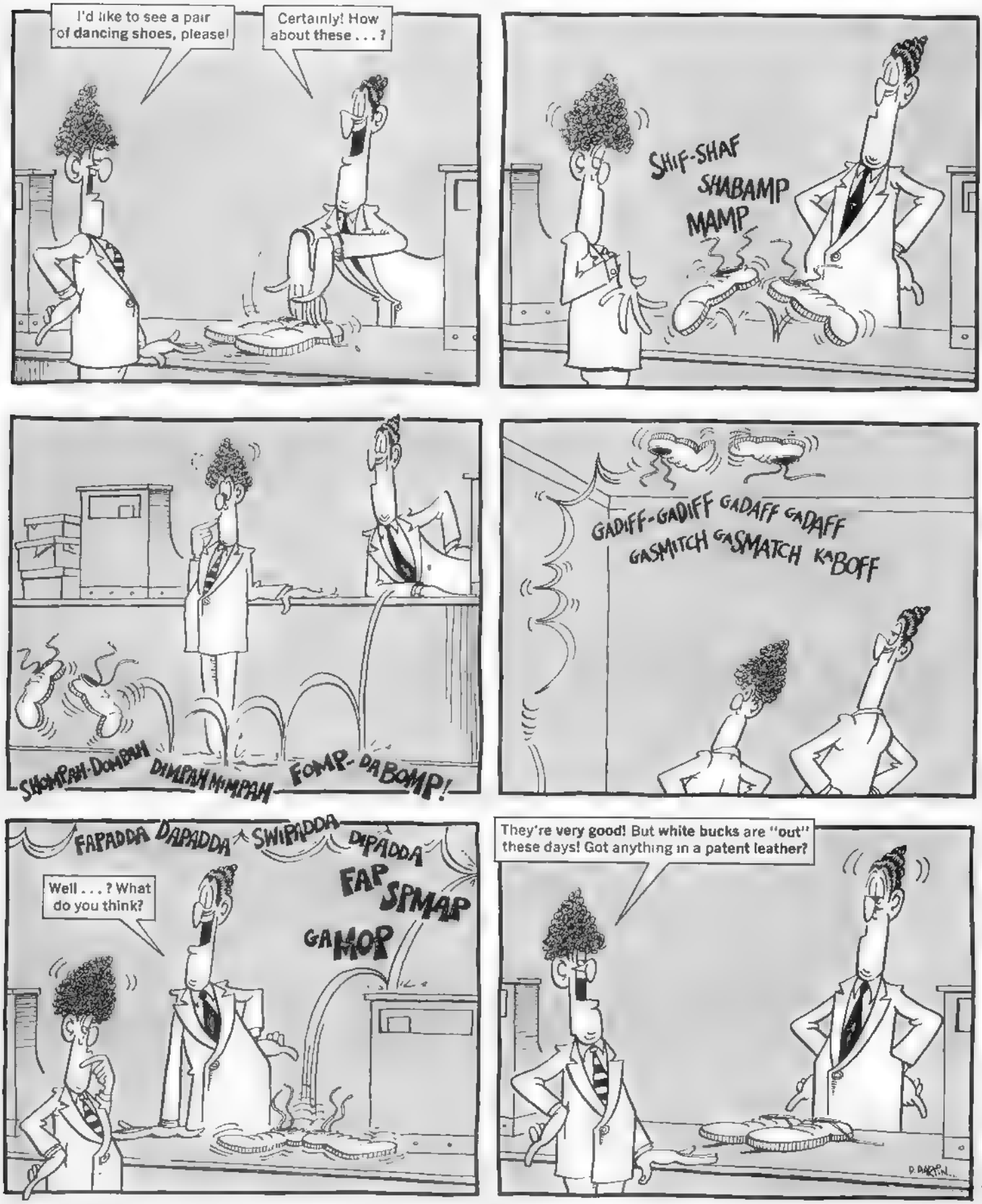


MICHELANGELO'S PAINTING TOOL (WITH PATENTED DRIPGUARD)

MARQUIS DE SADE'S FIRST AID KIT

DON MARTIN DEPT. PART I.

ONE MORNING IN A THEATRICAL SHOP


I'd like to see a pair of dancing shoes, please!
Certainly! How about these . . . ?
SHIF-SHAF
SHABAMP
MAMP
SHOMPAH-DOMBAH
DIMPAH MIMPAH
FOMP-DA BOMP!
GADIFF-GADIFF GADAFF GADAFF
GASMITCH GASMATCH KABOFF
FAPADDA DAPADDA SWIPADDA DIPADDA
Well . . . ? What do you think?
FAP SPMAP
GAMOP
They're very good! But white bucks are "out" these days! Got anything in a patent leather?

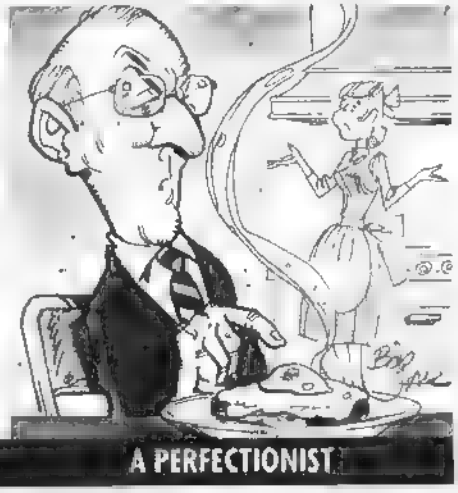
BEFORE AND LAUGHTER DEPT.

A MAD GUIDE TO... THE DOUBLE

When you're a kid, and you insist on having things done your way, you're . . .

A SPOILED BRAT

When you're older, and you insist on having things done your way, you're . . .

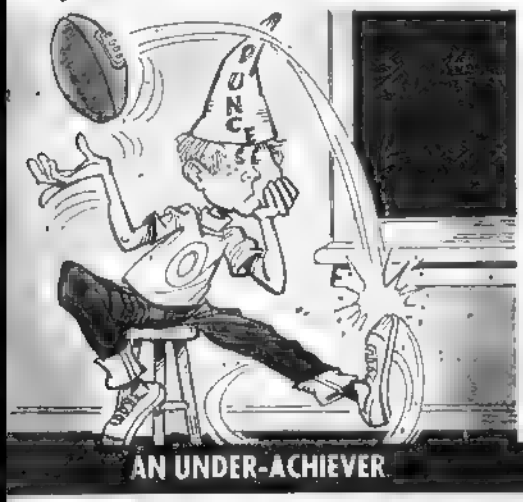


A PERFECTIONIST

When you're 18, and you chase every girl in sight, you're a young man . . .

SOWING HIS WILD OATS

When you're in school, and you only do well in some subjects and the rest you just aren't interested in, you're . . .



AN UNDER-ACHIEVER

When you're working, and you only do well in certain areas, while the rest you just aren't interested in, you're . . .

A SPECIALIST

When you're young, and you're always criticizing people and pointing out their faults, everyone says you're . . .

A SMART-ALEC

When you're young, and dress and act like everyone else your age, you're . . .

ONE OF THE CROWD

When you're older, and dress and act like everyone else your age, you're . . .

A CONFORMIST

When you're young, and you make a couple of dumb mistakes, you're . . .

IRRESPONSIBLE

STANDARDS OF AGE

ARTIST: BOB JONES WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN

When you're 65, and you still chase every girl in sight, you're just . . .

A DIRTY OLD MAN

When you're young, and you speak up and demand your rights, you're . . .

A PUSHY LITTLE KID

When you're older, and you speak up and demand your rights, you're . . .

A SELF-ASSERTIVE PERSON

When you're older, and you're always criticizing people and pointing out their faults, everyone says you're . . .

TELLING IT LIKE IT IS

When you're a high school student and you like to read comic books, and you love to watch trashy movies, you're . . .

A TASTELESS ILLITERATE

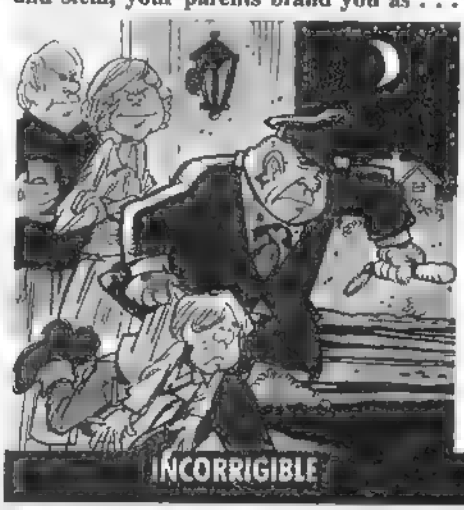
When you're a grown-up, and you still like to read comic books and you still love to watch trashy movies, you're . . .

A NOSTALGIA BUFF

When you're older, and you make a couple of dumb mistakes, you're . . .

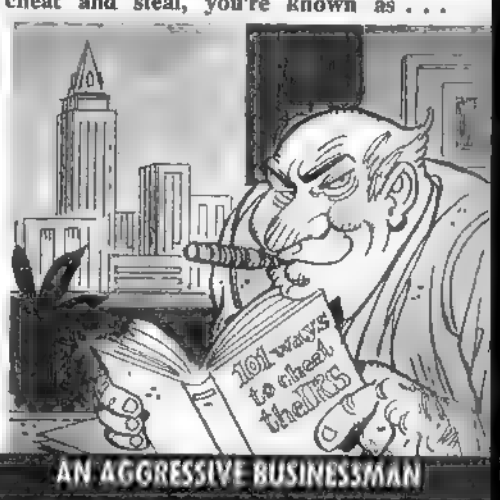
JUST BEING HUMAN

When you're young, and you lie, cheat and steal, your parents brand you as . . .

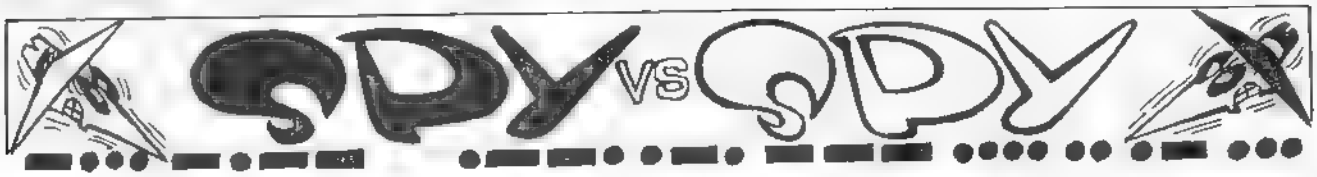


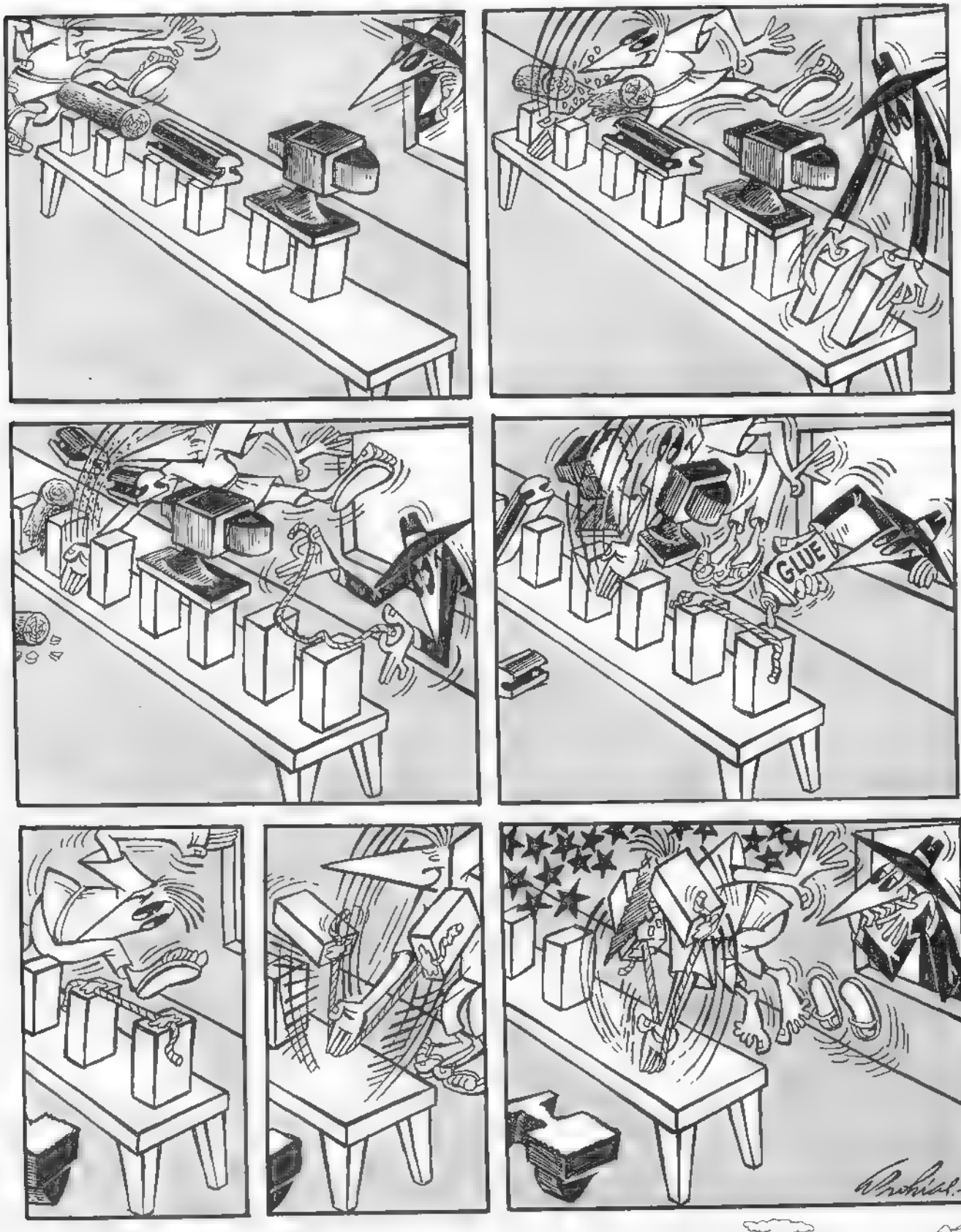
INCORRIGIBLE

When you're older, and you still lie, cheat and steal, you're known as . . .



AN AGGRESSIVE BUSINESSMAN


SPY vs SPY


GLUE

POWER TO THE PUPIL DEPT.

A while back (in MAD #198, we reprinted the secret catalogue used by Boards of Education throughout the country to order all those cheap, junky classroom supplies that are notorious for making school officials rich while they make students retch. Well, MAD soon received piles of angry letters from school kids, all contending that students should have their own catalogue of sneaky supplies in order to survive the daily battle with insensitive teachers and brutal classmates. What the letter writers obviously didn't know is that such a catalogue already exists. It's put out by a few small, underground dealers who are dedicated to making life tolerable for kids while they're making a fast buck for themselves. So, as a service to those who want to be thoroughly equipped for the rigors of modern school life, we at MAD now reprint the latest edition of the . . .

AMALGAMATED STUDENT SUPPLY CO.

A.S.S.

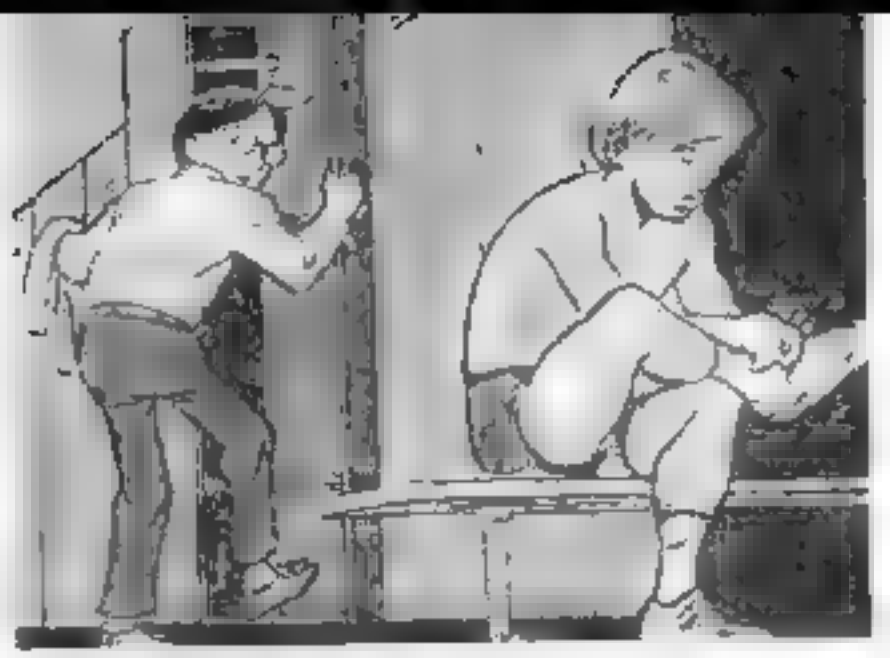
SYSTEMATICALLY SERVING SLY SNEAKY STUDENTS WITH SPECIALLY STYLED, SENSATIONALLY SNAZZY SCHOOL SUPPLIES SINCE SEPTEMBER OF '66

MAIL ORDER CATALOG 1980-1981 SCHOOL YEAR

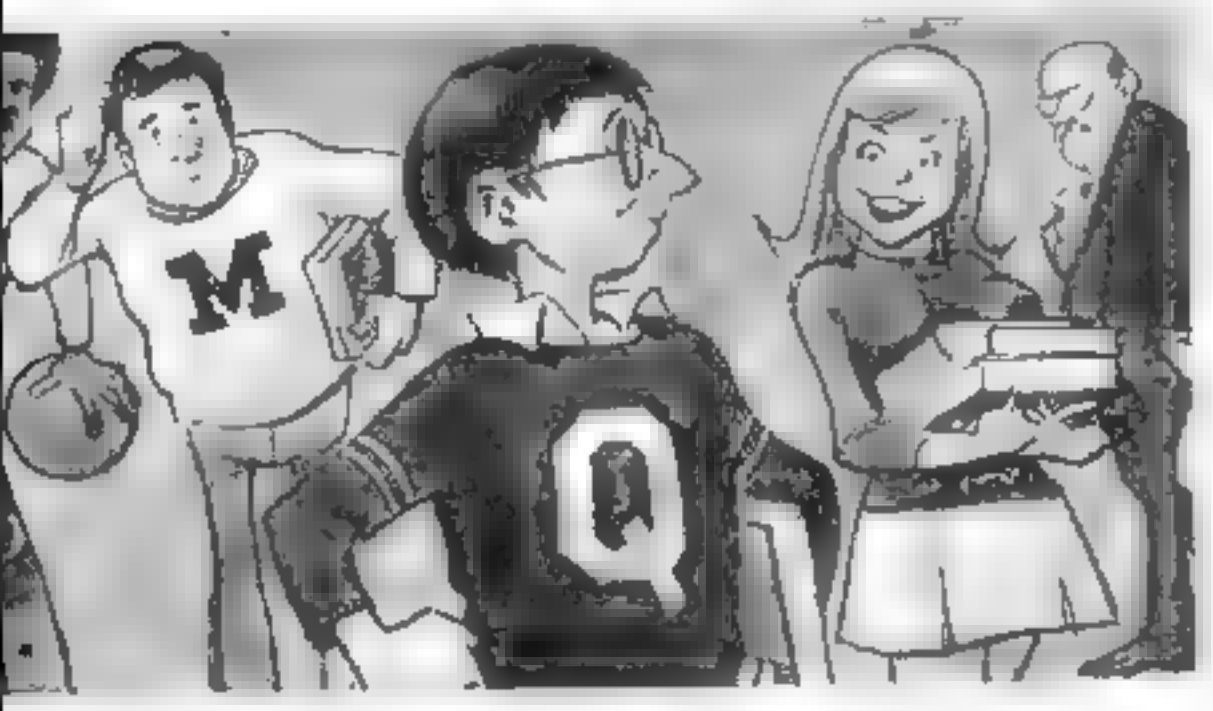
FOR CURRENTLY ENROLLED PUPILS ONLY!

ABSOLUTELY NO ORDERS ACCEPTED FROM SUCH NON-STUDENT GROUPS AS DROP-OUTS, TEACHERS OR OTHER UNDESIRABLES!

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE WRITER: TOM KOCH IDEA BY: DIANE RICCOBENE



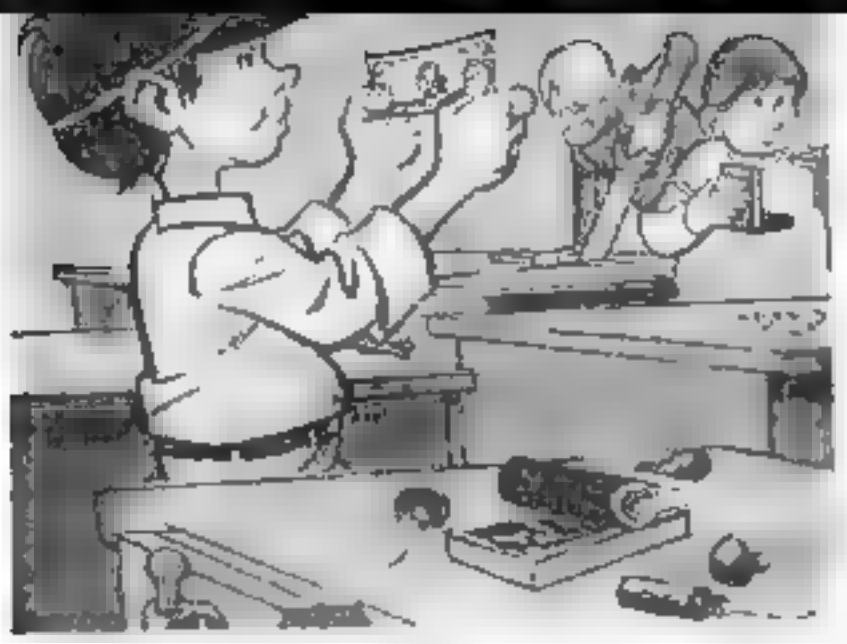
HIDE YOUR SCRAWNY BODY FROM PRYING EYES by changing for gym class in new Locker-Plus™ Complete small private room attaches to regular locker with suction cups to conceal you from jeering classmates as you disrobe. Fold-away steel unit weighs less than 40 lbs. for easy carrying by any normal teen-ager less puny than yourself.
31551—"LOCKER-PLUS" PORTABLE DRESSING ROOM ..... $79.50.



MOVING TO A NEW TOWN SOON? Then be sure you have a phony letter sweater to convince new classmates and teachers that you were a star athlete at your former school. Make new friends! Make new girls! Make new teachers fearful of flunking you! (Available with "Q" or "X" only to minimize danger of conflicting with real school letters.)
49929—AUTHENTIC ACRYLIC SYNTHETIC ATHLETIC SWEATERS $16.50

INSTANT DISEASE KIT lets you escape from surprise quizzes by quickly displaying symptoms of a major contagious illness. Kit contains large supply of self-sticking measles blotches, grey under-eye circles, inner cheek mumps padding and even ghastly draining sores of the Black Death. All are easily removable once you're excused and sent home
22105—"SICK-IN-A-FLASH" DISEASE KIT $8.98

OFFICIAL LOOKING "TAXPAYER'S OFFSPRING" PARKING STICKER provides you with new convenience while reminding pampered faculty members of just who pays their salary. Decal fits any car, moped or bike to assure you of easy parking on wintry days, while forcing those teachers you hate to wade through icky slush.
16738—OFFICIAL LOOKING UNOFFICIAL PERMIT $1.19

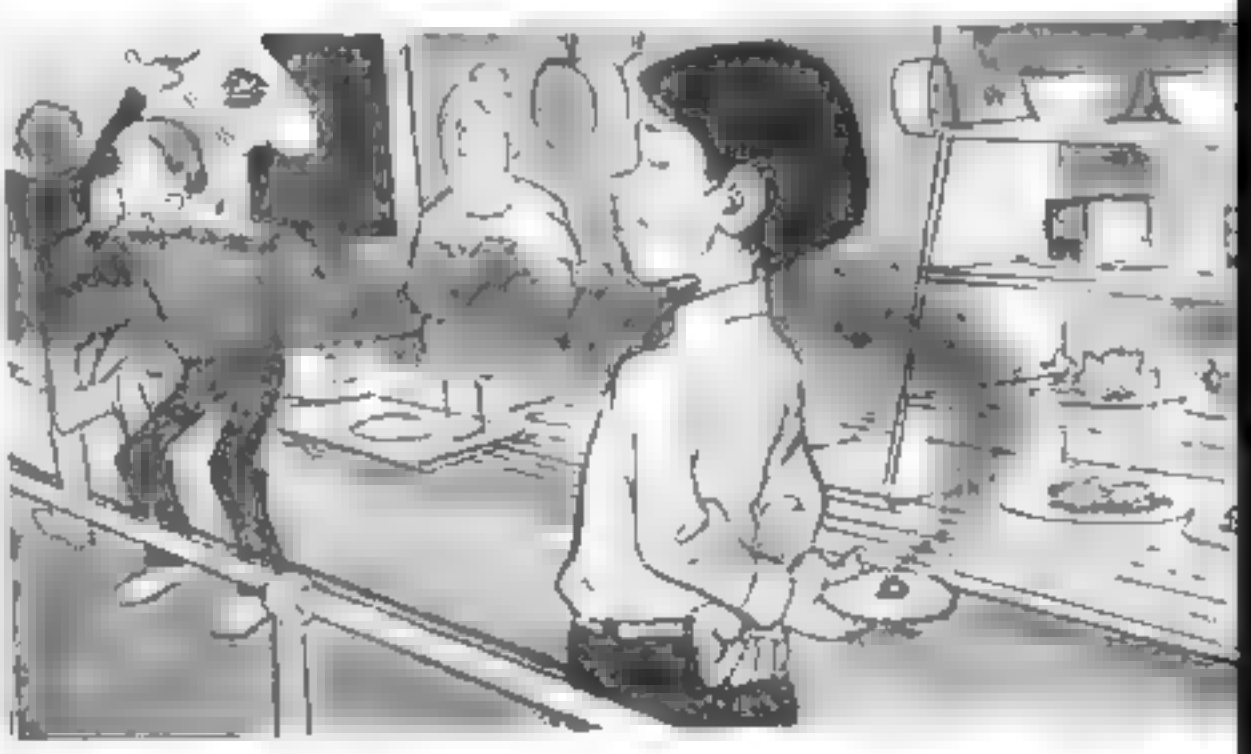


STOP WASTING TIME IN WOOD SHOP MAKING DUMB BOOK-ENDS! Terrific new do-it-yourself guide shows how to construct high profit items with simple tools. Complete step-by-step instructions for fashioning mahogany counterfeit money plates, maple false-bottom suitcases, burled walnut window jimmies and other lovely, salable handicrafts.
49007—GUIDE TO PROFITABLE WOODWORKING & CHISELING $8.50

POWERFUL BATTERY OPERATED BULLHORN lets you attract attention fast on the rare occasions when you can answer a teacher's question. Ends risk of throwing young shoulders out of joint with wild arm waving to gain recognition. Let this electronic wonder show you how more vocal power can mean more passing grades in the semesters ahead.
71146—LITTLE LOUDMOUTH BULLHORN $36.95

WHY GET UP AT DAWN just so you can spend hours being transported to an integrated school? Amazing "Bus-No-More" Skin Toner lets you appear to the proper race to sleep late and attend school in your own neighborhood. Indelible coloring won't wash off even on rainiest days.
33795—BEAUTIFUL BLACK SKIN TONER $5.95
33796—MACHO LATINO SKIN TONER $5.98
33797—LILY WHITE SKIN TONER $6.03

SICKENING "ESSENCE OF BURNT CABBAGE" INCENSE causes crowds to clear out fast whenever a stick is lighted in the school cafeteria. Ends tedious waiting for those who always wind up last in the lunch line. Watch others flee as they assume that cafeteria cooks have botched up another main dish.
72787—"NAUSEA AT NOON" BRAND CEREMONIAL INCENSE $3.95 BOX



FLESH COLORED THERMAL LONG JOHNS keep you warm in drafty, unheated school gyms when worn under even the scantiest Phys. Ed uniforms. Lifelike texture fools keen-eyed, sadistic teachers, who will merely think that your skin has grown loose and porous. Specify flesh color desired: Pale, Ruddy or Afro-American.

89026—"HOT-TO-TROT" BRAND THERMAL GYM SKIN $9.95

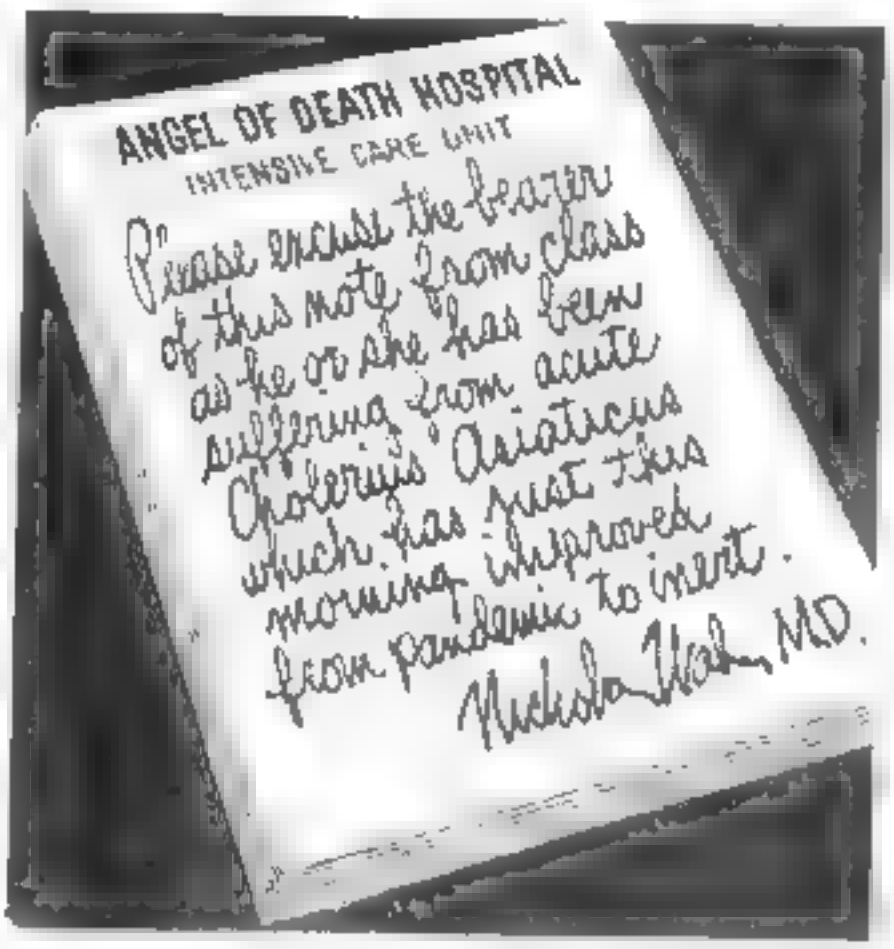
LOUD, EMBARRASSING BURGLAR ALARM lets you gain revenge against snoopy teachers who insist on searching your locker for porno books, cheap wine or other contraband items. Battery operated unit screams recorded protest at the slightest touch to make faculty members think twice before invading your privacy again.

32995—"SCREAMING SENTRY" BURGLAR ALARM $89.50

AMAZING CRIB NOTE SHIRT appears at first glance to be covered with a harmless printed pattern. In fact, design contains answers to over 1000 frequently asked exam questions. Available in small, medium and large. Also available in History, Math and English. Make the Honor Roll by reading your own clothing!

2927—SHORT-SLEEVE SHIRT FOR INTRODUCTORY COURSES $8.95

2928—LONG-SLEEVE SHIRT FOR ADVANCED COURSES $12.95


ANGEL OF DEATH HOSPITAL
INTENSIVE CARE UNIT
Please excuse the bearer of this note from class as he or she has been suffering from acute Cholerius Asiaticus which has just flea morina improved from pandemic to inert.
Nicholas Wash MD.

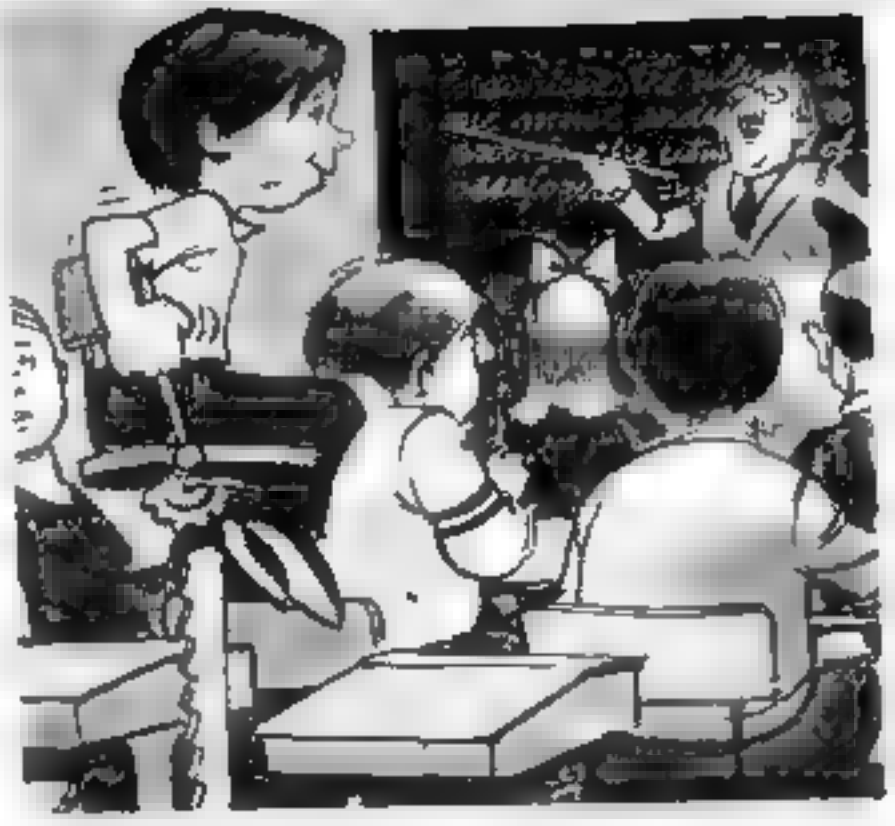
PROFESSIONALLY WRITTEN ABSENCE EX-CUSE NOTES are signed by famous doctors, clergymen and parole officers to gain quick acceptance from school officials. Package of 50 authentic looking excuses will let you ditch almost one full year of classes. Guaranteed to contain many impressive words you couldn't possibly spell if you wrote your own fake notes

39970—"WELL, EX-CUSE ME!" BRAND ABSENCE NOTES ..... $2.95 PKG.

NO NEED TO STRAIN YOUR ARM when you're already straining your bladder as you signal helplessly for permission to leave the room. Sturdy metal based elbow grip is designed to hold arm in raised position for lengthy periods while you await recognition from long-winded (or short-sighted) teachers.
44518—"PROP 'N' PLEAD" BRAND ARM RAISER $7.49

BRRR

FOLD-AWAY PLEXIGLASS CAFETERIA SHIELD lets you enjoy relaxing lunch hours without being caught in cross-fire of rowdy food fights and other "Animal House" dining hall activities. Keeps hair and clothing neat while you look out and enjoy watching cafeteria monitors drag others away for harsh discipline.
78031—GARBAGE-PROOF PROTECTIVE PARTITION $19.50



STURDY LOCK-LATCH LIFT SEAT saves you from flunking after insensitive teachers assign you a rear desk where you can't see the blackboard over bigger classmates. Portable unit works on bumper jack principle to raise you above even the hugest hulks in relative safety. Equipped with Comfort-Contour™ seat to fit small fannies.
90051—"BOTTOMS-UP" BRAND SCHOOL-ROOM SEAT $23.99

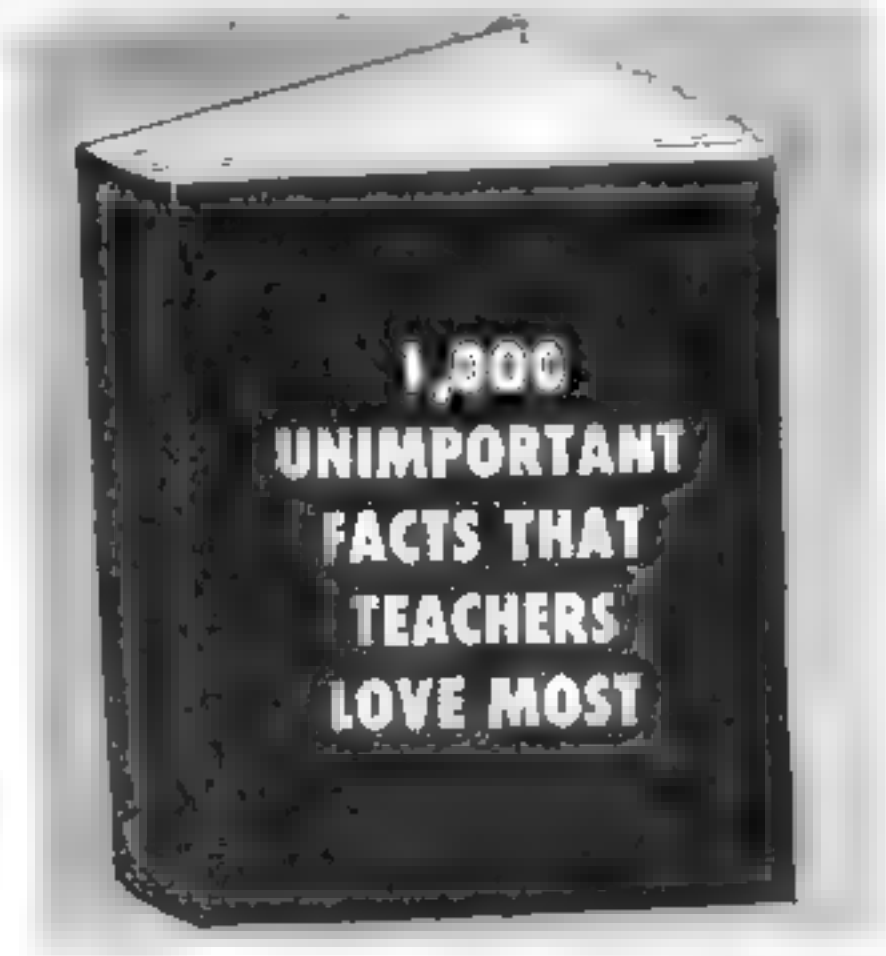
TRICK LOOSE LEAF NOTEBOOK impresses teachers by appearing to be jam packed with your studiously written notes. Actually, it contains only three pages plus a secret camouflaged drawer for holding bubble gum, Penthouse Magazine and other vital, forbidden school needs
81244—CONTRABAND CONCEALER NOTEBOOK $3.69

PARENTS QUICKLY OVERLOOK POOR REPORT CARD GRADES when a simulated note of praise from Teacher is cleverly slipped into the same envelope by you. We offer a variety of authentic looking notes, all produced in that neat, prissy handwriting that genuine teachers love to use. Order several styles. You'll be pleased
48979—"YOUR CHILD SHOWS INTEREST" NOTE ..... 98¢ EA.
48980—"YOUR CHILD SHOWS INITIATIVE" NOTE ..... 98¢ EA.
48981—"YOUR CHILD IS WELL BEHAVED" NOTE ..... 98¢ EA.

MAKE BIG MONEY BETWEEN CLASSES peddling candy, gum and soft drinks from the hidden storage pockets of this "Contraband Coat." Ankle-length garment was fashionably designed by a big name Paris shoplifter. Has 62 roomy inside pockets for easy dispensing of wares. Never arouses suspicion of teachers, who merely assume you're a flasher.
21257—HANDY DANDY CANDY COAT
$57.98

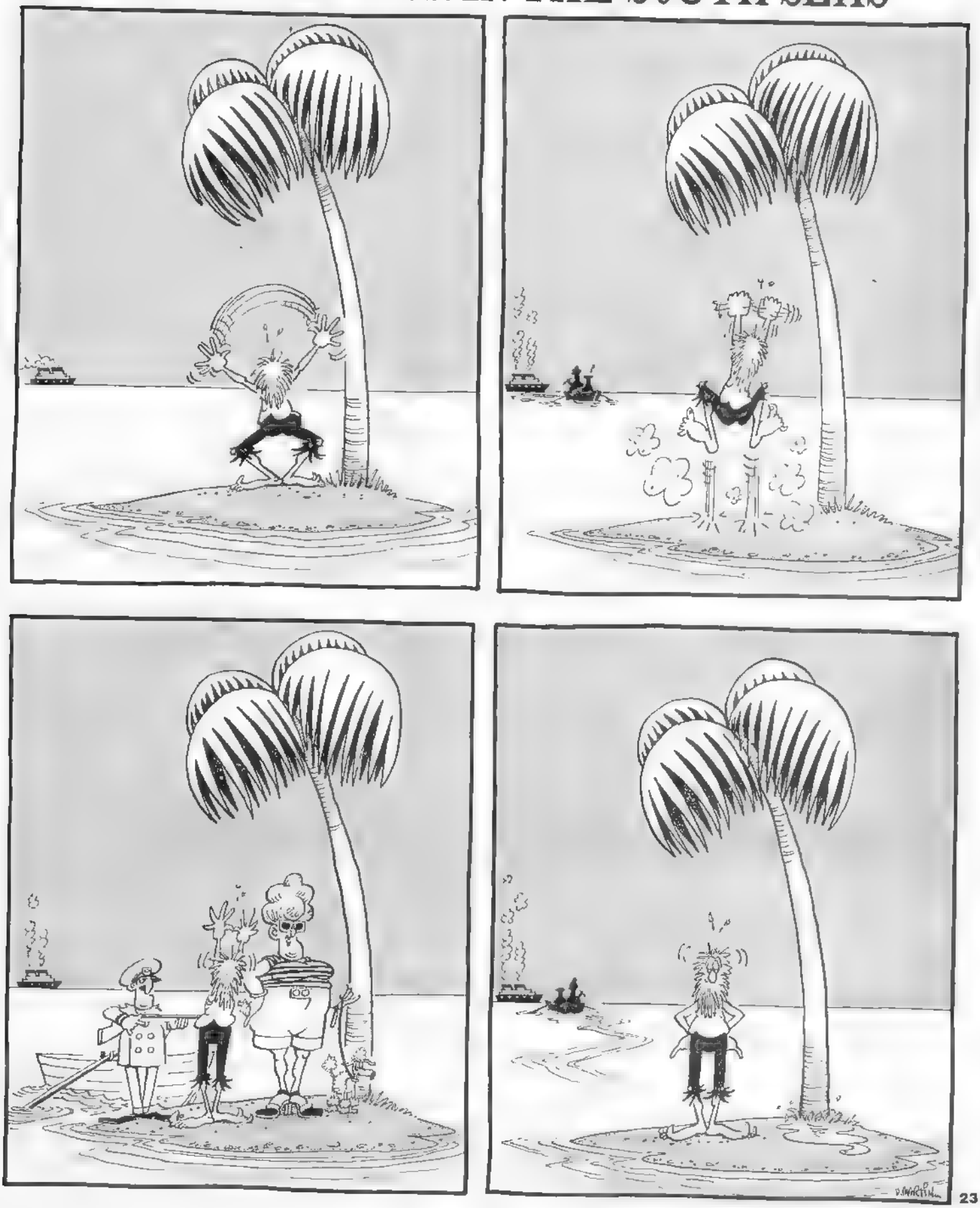
FAKE PAY TOILET COIN BOX lets you slyly reserve your own private booth in the school rest room. Device attaches in mere minutes, but keeps other kids away all semester with its realistic notice of cash deposit presumably required. Provides a foolproof way to let you smoke or do your own thing in peace.
22997—"TOIDY TOLL" FAKE PAY TOILET OUTFIT $2.98

REMOTE CONTROL FIRE DRILL SIREN ACTIVATOR enables you to empty classrooms at any time of your choosing. Electronic device sets off all alarms within 500 feet. Ideal for use during exams when you desperately need time away from your desk to confer with brainy friends.
11702—"FALSE ALARM" BRAND FIRE SIREN ACTIVATOR $29.95



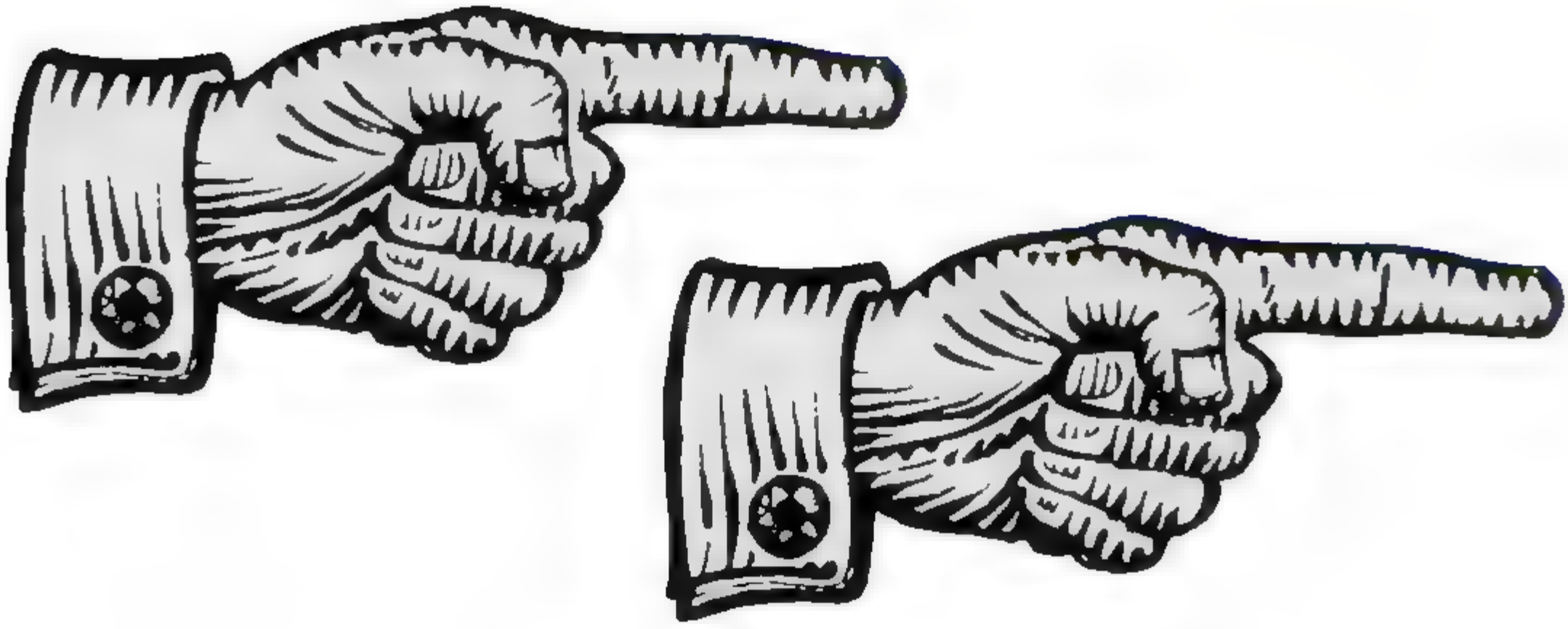
ACADEMIC TRIVIA BOOK helps you memorize all those minor facts that mistakenly cause teachers to think you have mastered an entire subject. Contains complete lists of early French kings, minor Latvian poets, seldom used chemical elements and much more for use in recitations and exam papers to guarantee straight A's
85730—USEFUL BOOK OF USELESS FACTS
$11.95

ONE AFTERNOON IN THE SOUTH SEAS



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



PEST CONTROL DEPT.

Since a complete set of Criminal Law books would fill one whole room in a library, it's hard to believe that most of the outrageous things done to us by other people have not as yet been ruled illegal. Obviously, these statutes need a complete over-

EVERYDAY CRIMES THA

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH, ESQ.

Conspiracy To Reveal Movie Plots

A serious infraction chargeable against any movie goer who has seen a picture before and insists on revealing the suspenseful details in a loud voice that you can't help overhearing. This crime shall be punished by chaining the perpetrator to his theater seat for an entire Nelson Eddy—Jeanette MacDonald Film Festival . . . after which, he must remain awake long enough to describe the plot of each picture in detail.

Malicious Shpritzing

The high crime committed by clods who deliberately install their lawn sprinklers in such a way that no pedestrian can pass their house without suffering drenched feet and ankles. A first offender convicted of this crime shall be required to stand at attention in his front yard through one entire cloudburst. For the two-time loser, the punishment shall be increased to total permanent drowning by means of hurricane.

Forced Nuzzling With Accompanying Bad Breath

A form of unacceptable behavior that violates the civil rights and the nasal passages of defenseless minors with unwanted hugging of distant relatives. Harshest punishment shall be reserved for aunts with large bosoms and cheap dentures who have the potential to suffocate children as well as nauseate them. In such cases, the convicted criminal shall be imprisoned up to one full year—in a zoo cage with an affectionate polar bear who always eats raw fish and never brushes after every meal.

Compound Check-Out Counter Stalling

This felony is chargeable against any person ahead of you on a Supermarket check-out line who engages in the following indecent acts: (1) Arguing with the checker over each blurred price marking; (2) comparing register tapes against all items purchased; or (3) attempting to cash a check without presenting any form of identification. All those ajudged guilty of said crimes shall be required to spend the rest of their natural lives pushing shopping carts with broken, stuck wheels.

haul to provide punishment for the hordes of self-centered idiots who threaten our safety and sanity. MAD is already lobbying for such legislation, and it's only a matter of time before we'll be able to call the Police to arrest clods who commit:

T SHOULD BE PUNISHED

WRITER: TOM KOCH

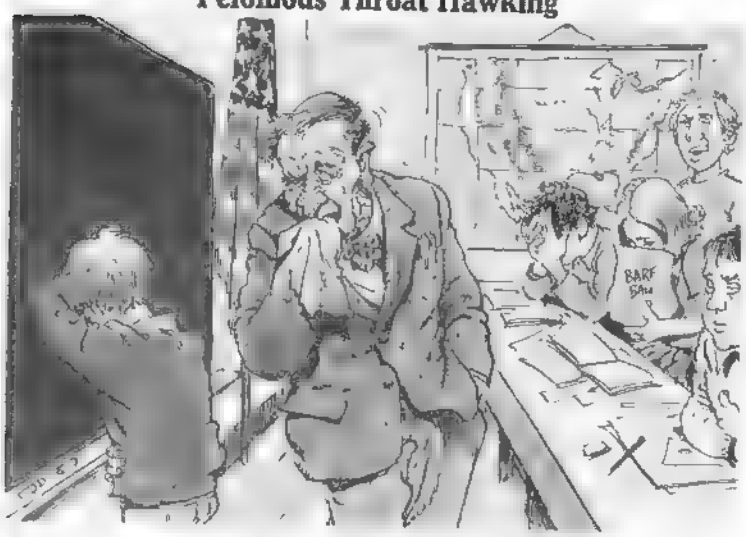
Gross Negligence Of Civil Foot Wiping

A disgusting act that makes any slob liable to arrest when apprehended clomping across the victim's pastel carpet while wearing unwiped shoes tainted with axle grease, doggy-doo, chewing gum and/or squashed garbage. The convicted tracker-inner shall be required to atone for his slovenly actions by impersonating a throw rug and covering the stain with his body until Rug Cleaners can be called in to undo the damage.

Impatient Honking In The First Degree

Chargeable against the creep in the car behind you who feels he must display his superior reflexes, the instant a traffic light turns green, by pressing his horn button faster than you can depress your accelerator pedal. Any perpetrator of this atrocity shall be mercilessly made to endure a lifetime of being awakened each morning by an alarm clock whose bell has been replaced with an ear-splitting diesel truck horn.

Felonious Throat Hawking



This abominable infraction is also known as snorting, glonking, deep snuffling, bronchial rattling and early morning phlegm raising. It is most often committed by elderly school teachers who thoughtlessly try to dispel their mucous as they simultaneously disgust their students. In order to stamp out this nauseating crime in our lifetime, convicted throat hawkers shall henceforth be led to a public place and forced to eat luke warm raw oysters while standing barefoot in a bucket of worms.

Cruel And Inhuman Pants Manufacturing

The crime committed by unscrupulous clothing manufacturers who eliminate several square feet of necessary material from every pair of pants they make. In promoting this torturous style, said manufacturers are deemed responsible for the epidemic of Groin Cramp and Crotch Agony that have seized the male population. Guilty individuals apprehended and convicted shall be forced to serve long terms in solitary confinement wearing jockey shorts originally designed for Herve Villechaize.

Premature Elevator Button Pushing

The inhuman offense perpetrated by cretins who rush ahead to board the elevator you've been waiting for, and then immediately punch a button that causes the door to close before you can get on. A victim of such barbarous behavior shall be allowed to retaliate by throwing the main switch, thereby trapping the wrongdoer between floors until he is driven stark staring mad by either claustrophobia, or that sickening Muzak.

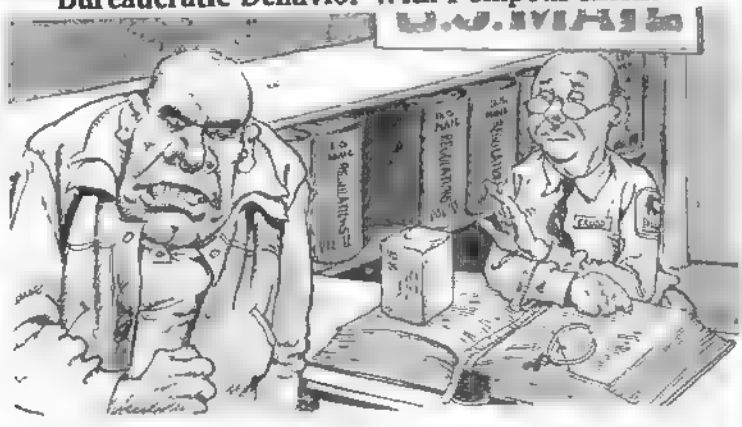
Drunken Telephone Dialing

The act of operating a telephone while under the influence of alcohol is a felony when committed between midnight and dawn by those who dial the numbers of innocent strangers in a fumbling attempt to reach old army buddies, long lost girlfriends, etc. Persons convicted shall be forced to spend 90 days answering irate phone calls that come into the complaint department of a notoriously shoddy Television Repair Service.

Illegal Grope And Seizure

This form of sneaky activity is made indictable to protect members of the feminine gender who prefer not to be groped or seized while attending such events as football games, parades and rush hour bus boardings. Members of the masculine gender judged guilty of premeditated groping shall be dunked, seat first, into a lobster tank, and required to suffer the pain and humiliation of having their posteriors pinched for a term of not more than three hours, nor less than one hour per offense.

Bureaucratic Behavior With Pompous Intent



This violation of the Criminal Code is committed by Postal Clerks who invariably feel compelled to drag out a big volume of government regulations to find some new reason for rejecting every package presented for mailing. Public servants who display this form of arrogance shall be painfully incarcerated in a corner collection box until the next mail pick-up, which is usually scheduled to occur late that afternoon but often fails to take place until some time the following Wednesday.

Petty Parking Space Grabbing

A loathsome crime committed by idiots who swerve around their victims in public parking lots for the purpose of glomming onto the last empty spot. Although Petty Parking Space Grabbing is only a misdemeanor, it quickly becomes Felonious Grand Parking Space Grabbing when two spots are empty and the accused thoughtlessly straddles the line to occupy both of them. In such cases, the guilty party shall be bound and gagged and rolled into the main aisle of public parking facility, where he will be at the mercy of enraged little old ladies driving Ramblers.

Aggravated Motorcycle Vrooming

This is the legal term used to describe that unspeakable act committed by chowderheads who thoughtlessly rev their motorcycle engines while parked in residential neighborhoods. In most instances, guilty parties shall be dealt with on the spot by having their handlebars wrapped around their necks. However, in serious cases where vroooooming occurs before ten o'clock on Sunday morning, the rudely awakened victim shall be entitled to strike the vroooomer over the head with his 32-section Sunday paper until major skull fracture has been righteously inflicted.

PUT YOUR FUNNY WHERE YOUR MOUTH IS! DEPT.

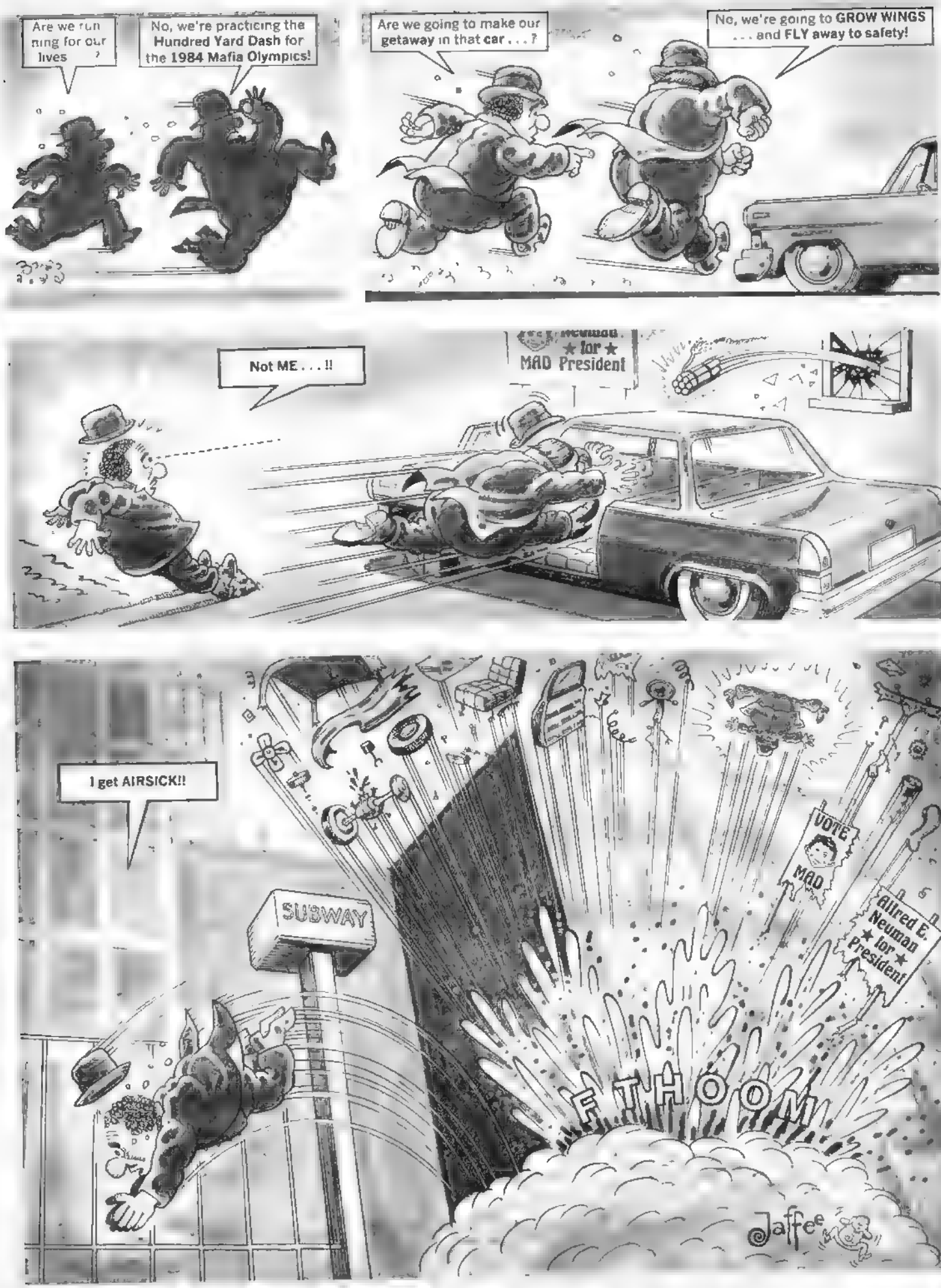
AN AL JAFFEE SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS

Gangland Episode

Are we muscling in on Big Louie's territory . . . ?
No, some of his boys are underweight . and we're fattening 'em up with lead!
BIG LOUIE'S PLACE

Are we putting Big Louie's place to the torch . . . ?
No, we're making a little bonfire . . . so he and his boys can sit around and toast marshmallows!
MATCHES
ZIT

Is that Big Louie and the rest of his gang coming to blow our brains out . . ?
BIG LOUIE'S PLACE
Delivery Entrance
No, that's a butch-looking Troop of Girl Scouts . . . coming to sell us cookies!


Are we running for our lives?
No, we're practicing the Hundred Yard Dash for the 1984 Mafia Olympics!
Are we going to make our getaway in that car . . . ?
No, we're going to GROW WINGS . . . and FLY away to safety!
Not ME . . . !!
Alfred E. Neuman ★ for ★ MAD President
I get AIRSICK!!
SUBWAY
VOTE MAD
Alfred E. Neuman ★ for ★ President
ETHOOM
Jaffee

JEST IN TIME DEPT.

There's a new book on sale these days called "Life Spans" which lists the average length of life for people, animals, foods and other basic, standard things. Like for instance, the Life Span of an American man is 67.6 years, a walrus . . . 40 years, an ostrich . . . 25 years, and an octopus . . . 10 years. Now, all these facts may help you win money on a quiz show, but they're not much help in social situations, family life and other areas of day-to-day living. Therefore MAD now presents its own

REALLY IMPORTANT AND RELEVANT LIFE SPANS

THE LIFE SPAN OF AN EMBARRASSING PIMPLE IS

4 DAYS

. . . unless you've got several heavy dates and social functions planned, in which case it's always 13 days.

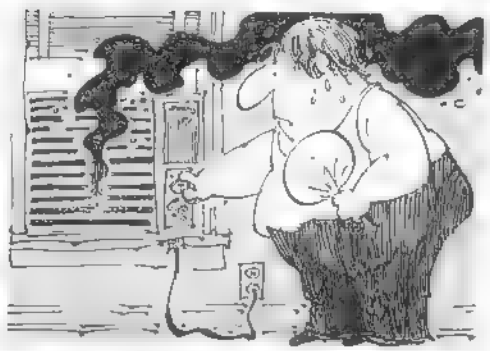
THE LIFE SPAN OF A PRO FOOTBALL QUARTERBACK IS

84 GAMES

. . . depending on what shape his knees are in. (The Life Span of a Pro Football Quarterback's knees is 11 games).

THE LIFE SPAN OF A NEW AIR CONDITIONER IS

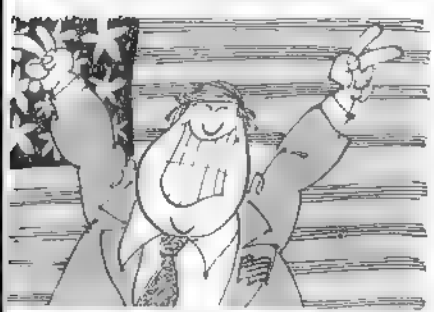
3 DAYS



. . . after the 90-Day Warranty Period.

THE LIFE SPAN OF A POLITICAL PROMISE BEFORE YOU REALIZE THE GUY WHO MADE IT HAS NO INTENTION OF CARRYING IT OUT IS

100 DAYS



THE LIFE SPAN OF A MASS OF FRESH, CLEAN AIR OVER A LARGE AMERICAN CITY IS

3 SECONDS

THE LIFE SPAN OF A STEREO SET WITH NEW, BUILT-IN FEATURES BEFORE YOU COME ACROSS ONE WITH EVEN NEWER, BUILT-IN FEATURES IS

7 WEEKS

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

THE LIFE SPAN OF A MAFIA STOOL PIGEON IS

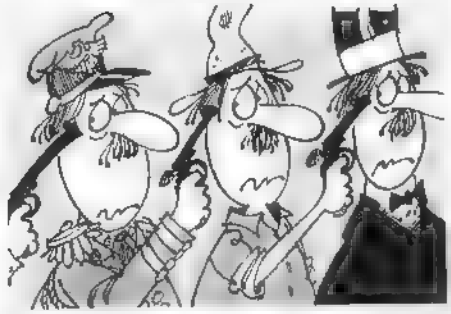
OVER AS OF NOW

THE LIFE SPAN OF AN HONEST, RELIABLE, EFFICIENT, SMALL MANUFACTURER BEFORE HE'S ABSORBED BY A DISHONEST, UNRELIABLE, INEFFICIENT GIANT CONGLOMERATE IS

2 YEARS, 1 MONTH

THE LIFE SPAN OF A SOUTH AMERICAN DICTATORSHIP IS

54 DAYS



The Life Span of the Free Democratic Regime that replaces it is 54 days. And the Life Span of the Military Junta that replaces *it* is 54 days.

THE LIFE SPAN OF AN UMBRELLA IS

176 DAYS

However, the Life Span of its Possession by You is 9 hours, figured from the moment you purchase it until the time you stupidly leave it somewhere.

THE LIFE SPAN OF $100 AT A LAS VEGAS CRAP TABLE IS

9 MINUTES

THE LIFE SPAN OF A WEEKLY SALARY IS

4 HOURS

And the Life Span of a Weekly Salary supplemented with a "Cost Of Living Increase" is 4 hours and 5 minutes.

THE LIFE SPAN OF AN OBSCENE PHONE CALL IS

9 HEAVY BREATHS

THE LIFE SPAN OF A MARRIAGE OF TWO POPULAR FILM STARS IS

2 YEARS, 5 MONTHS

The Life Span of the Publicity about their Marriage Breaking Up is 2 years, 4 months.

THE LIFE SPAN OF AN OPEN CAN OF BEER BEFORE IT GOES FLAT IS

17 MINUTES

The Life Span of a Beer Drinker before he Falls Flat is 2 hours, 15 minutes.

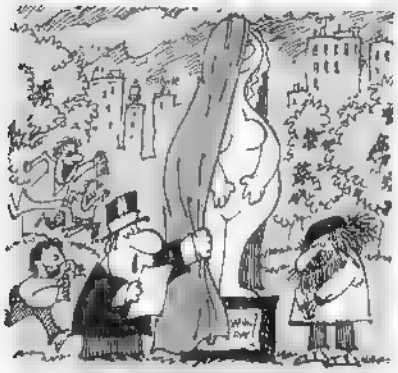
THE LIFE SPAN OF A NEW POPULAR CAUSE, SUCH AS "LEGALIZE WITCHCRAFT" OR "FREE THE ANAHEIM 7"
IS
5 MONTHS

THE LIFE SPAN OF A CHRISTMAS TOY
IS
2 HOURS

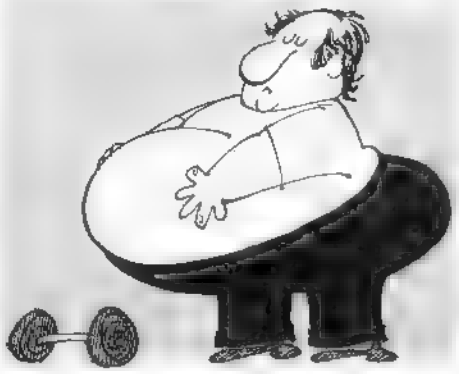
. . . plus the time it takes you to put in the batteries.

THE LIFE SPAN OF THE GOOD BEHAVIOR OF A MUGGER WHO'S PAROLED FROM PRISON WITH TIME OFF FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR
IS
6 DAYS

THE LIFE SPAN OF AN OUTDOOR SCULPTURE BEFORE IT IS SMEARED WITH GRAFITTI
IS
27 MINUTES



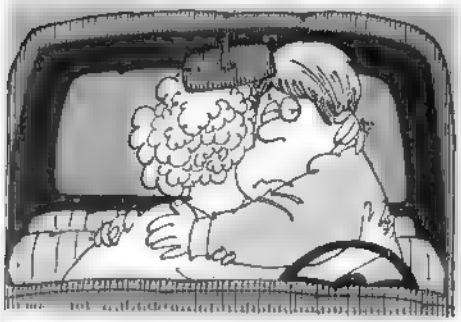
THE LIFE SPAN OF THE SPECIFIC BULGE YOU'RE TRYING TO ELIMINATE THROUGH EXERCISE OR DIET
IS
FOREVER



THE LIFE SPAN OF A PAINFUL TOOTHACHE
IS
EXACTLY 41 HOURS

. . . beginning at 5 P.M., Saturday and lasting until 10 A.M., Monday, which is the earliest your Dentist can see you.

THE LIFE SPAN OF YOUR LUST FOR A GIRL YOU'VE DECIDED YOU WANT TO MAKE OUT WITH
IS
43 DAYS



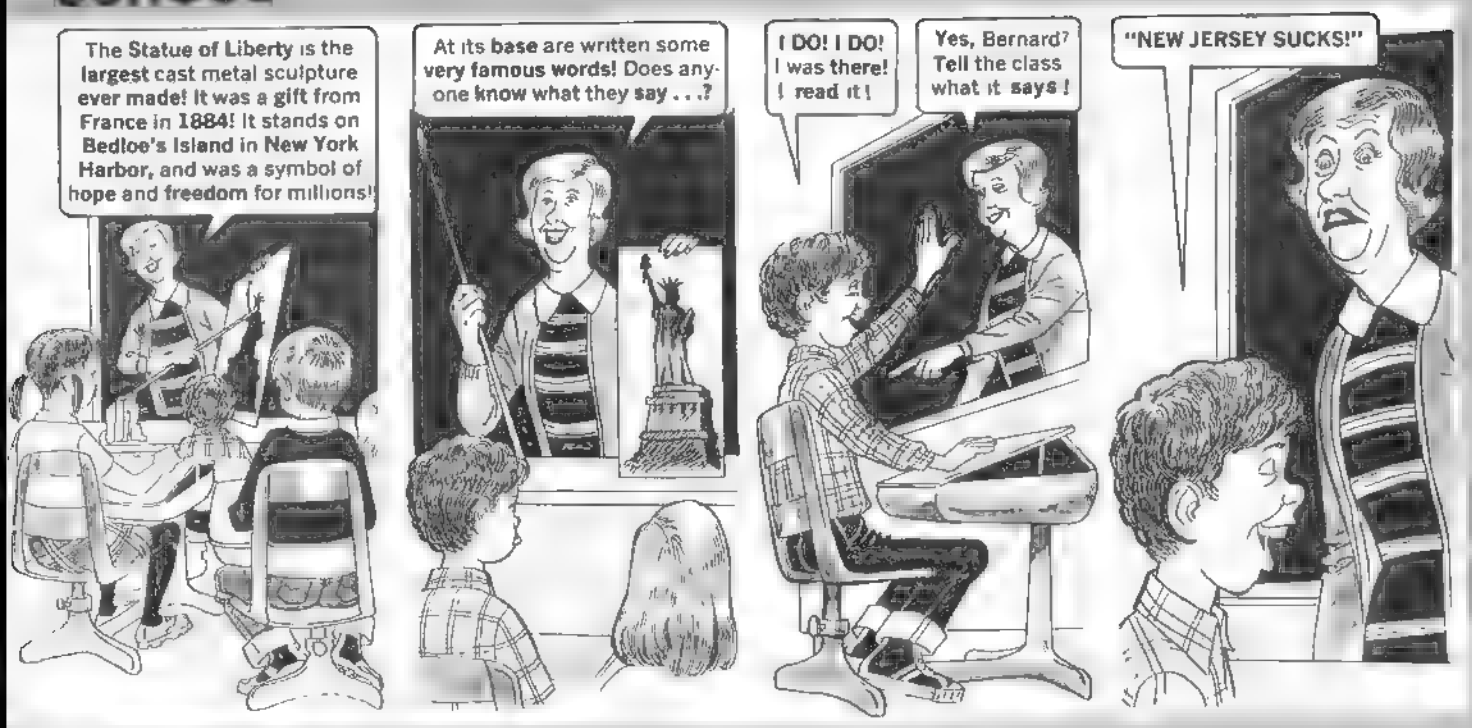
The Life Span of your Interest in her after she Finally Agrees is 12 days.

THE LIFE SPAN OF A PUBLIC PHONE BEFORE IT'S OUT OF ORDER
IS
5 DAYS

THE LIFE SPAN OF A TYPICAL ROCK BALLAD
IS
1 WEEK

The Life Span of the Group that Recorded it is 3 weeks, or when the drummer gets busted for drug possession, whichever comes first.

SCHOOL


The Statue of Liberty is the largest cast metal sculpture ever made! It was a gift from France in 1884! It stands on Bedloe's Island in New York Harbor, and was a symbol of hope and freedom for millions!
At its base are written some very famous words! Does anyone know what they say . . .?
I DO! I DO! I was there! I read it!
Yes, Bernard? Tell the class what it says!
"NEW JERSEY SUCKS!"

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

TRAVEL

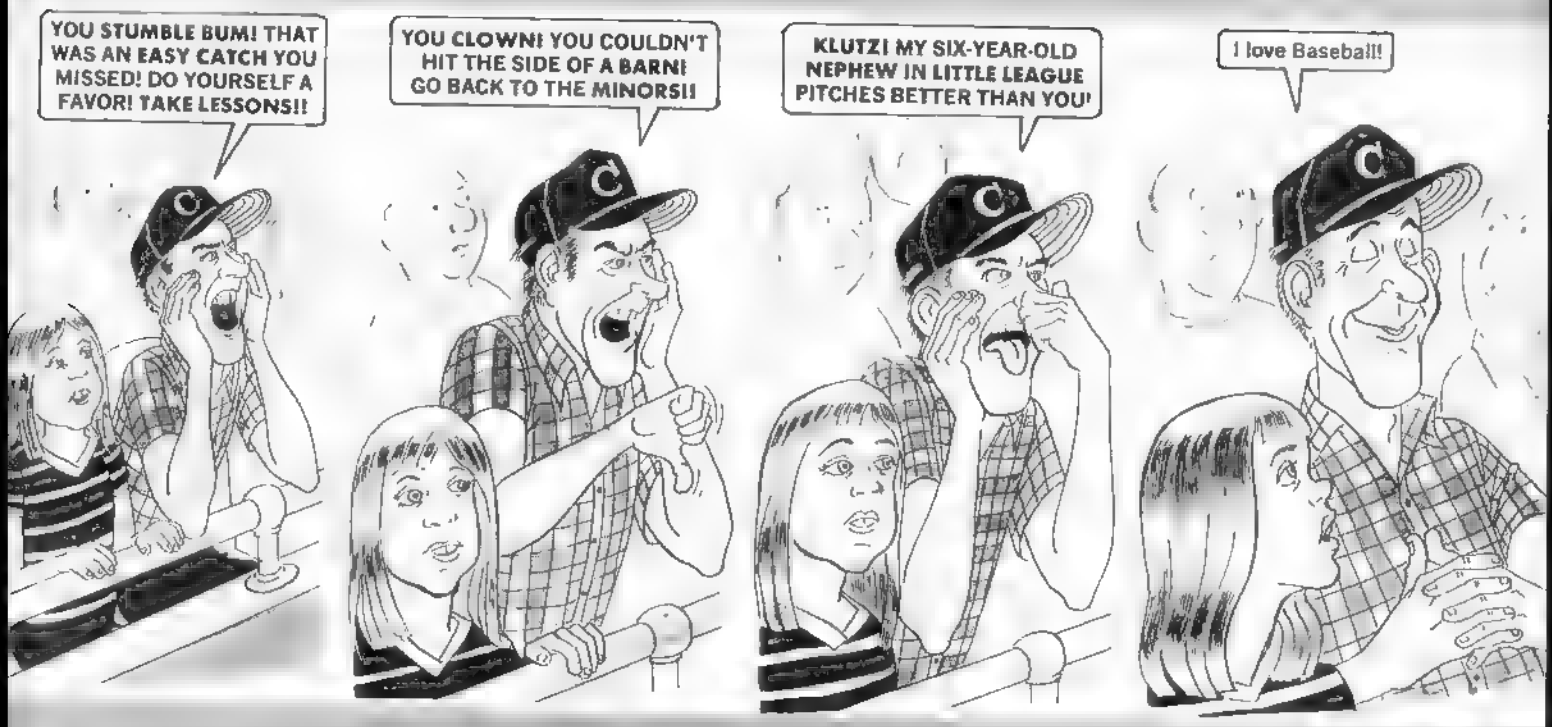
DIVORCE

Well, I'm finally rid of that bum Husband of mine! We are finished . . . over with . . . kaput . . splitsville . . . DIVORCED!
But . . . I must admit that there ARE times when I truly MISS having the guy around! Especially when something goes wrong!!
Ahh! When you need a shoulder to lean on . . .?
No . . . not exactly!
When I need someone to BLAME things on!

R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

SPORTS


YOU STUMBLE BUM! THAT WAS AN EASY CATCH YOU MISSED! DO YOURSELF A FAVOR! TAKE LESSONS!!
YOU CLOWN! YOU COULDN'T HIT THE SIDE OF A BARN! GO BACK TO THE MINORS!!
KLUTZ! MY SIX-YEAR-OLD NEPHEW IN LITTLE LEAGUE PITCHES BETTER THAN YOU!
I love Baseball!

MARRIAGE

Gee! I overslept! I'll be late for work! Honey, you better get up and help me . . .!!
It's not necessary! Everything is taken care of!!
You'll find your underwear and socks in the right hand drawer . . and a clean shirt in the left hand drawer . . .
Your shoes are under the bed . . your tie and your suit are hanging in the closet . . .
and your breakfast is down at the corner Diner!!

OLD AGE

WEDDINGS

MOTHERS

Look at you! You're all skin and bones! That's from eating JUNK FOOD!! For once, you're going to have a nice, hot, nourishing meal! Now, EAT . . .
And as a reward for eating such good food, I'm going to let you listen to your Rock music on your earphone radio!
JINGLE
JINGLE
ICE CREAM

MEDICINE

Fried foods, bread, processed sugar and starchy foods like pizza pies and cakes are all fattening and unhealthy . . .
SEE, Fatso?! I TOLD you!!
Don't go jumping to conclusions!
According to this "TV Guide," Johnny Carson is going to interview Dr. James Finster on the very same subject . . .
. . . and I'd like a SECOND OPINION!!

CONVENTIONS

FAMILY

But, Dad!! WHY do I have to go into the Family Business?! I'd LIKE to try SHOW BIZ!!
Bah! How many people make it in Show Biz?! Hardly any! The rest STARVE!!
You want something SOLID . . . something SECURE! Stick with ME and you'll be guaranteed a GREAT FUTURE! Remember. . .
some day, ALL THIS will be YOURS!!
GOING OUT OF BUSINESS SALE
everything must go!
last 3 days

PHONE CALLS

So I said to her, "You've got a nerve, after all—"
Are you still on that phone?! HANG UP!! I'm READY!!
Listen, Selma . . I can't talk any more! I gotta run!
Come ON, already!
G'bye, Selma! I REALLY have to RUN!

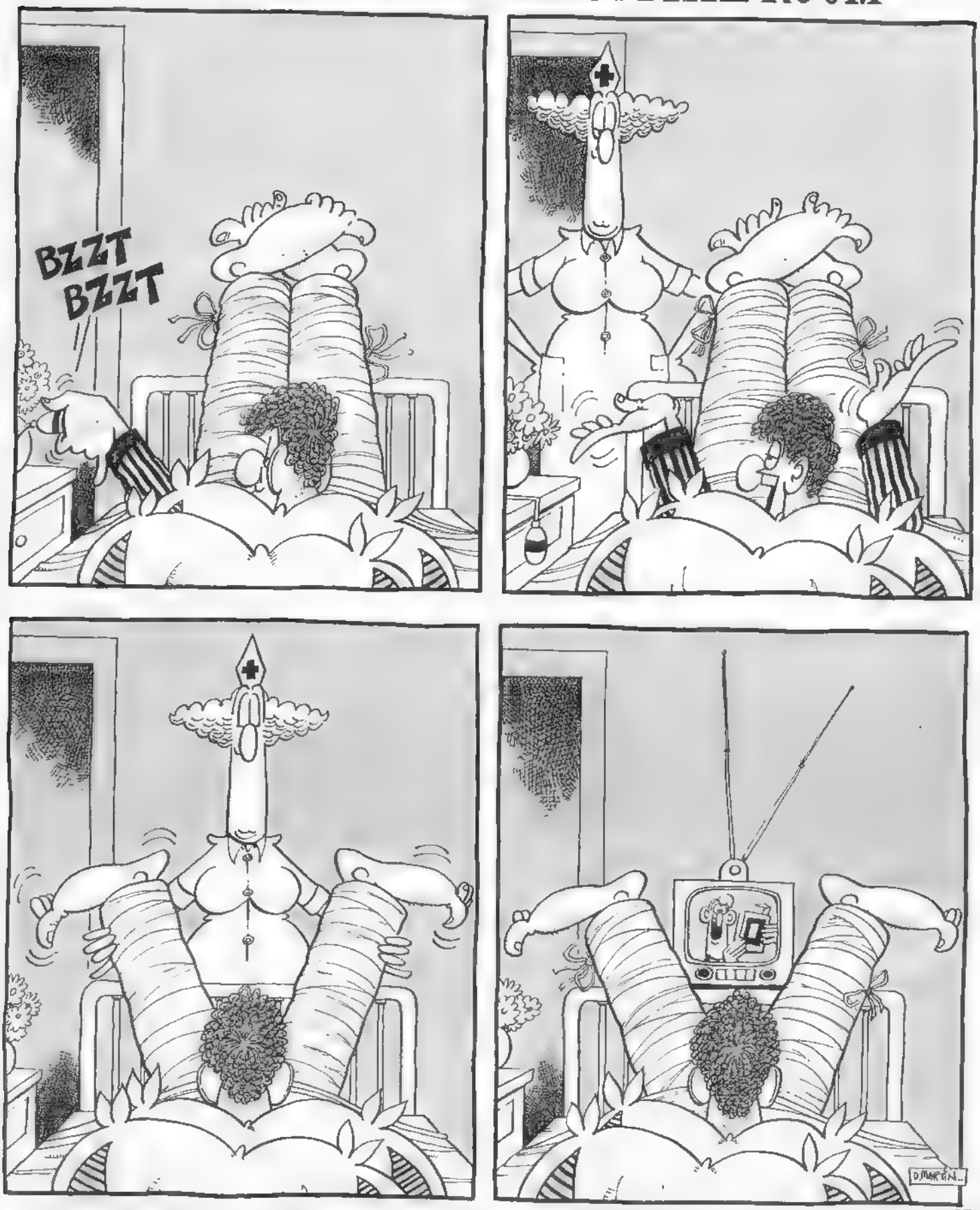
CHILDREN

Is your little boy toilet-trained . . .?
Oh, yes!
Hi, there, little fella! Come . . . sit on my lap!
Oh, my gosh! He WET me!! I thought you said your little boy was TOILET-TRAINED!!
Well, he IS!!
THAT's not MY little boy!!

BOOZING

My Wife divorced me and took me for all we had!
My Doctor says I have a disease they don't even have a name for!
I lost my job and I'm in a hole for back taxes!
My landlord raised my rent and I can't come up with any more money!
I totalled my car and the Insurance Company won't pay up!
I've never heard so many tales of woe! What IS this, anyway . . .?!?
This goes on at most bars every evening between 5:00 and 7:00 . . .!
It's called "The Happy Hour"!
David Berg

ONE EVENING IN A HOSPITAL ROOM



DOES A BEAR SPIT IN THE WOODS? DEPT.

NEXT TIME THE OPPORTUNITY ARISES, SURPRISE YOUR FRIENDS WHO ASK IDIOTIC

"IS THE POPE

Does Dolly Parton have trouble

Does airport luggage take forever to arrive?

Is John Denver laid back?

Is the Post Office slow?

Do supermarket shopping cart

Are visiting Conventioneers horny?

Does Times Square have hookers?

Is the dollar worth fourteen cents?

Does Clint Eastwood have only one facial

Do McDonald's counter

Is there doggie-doo on New York City sidewalks?

Is the "TV Guide Crossword Puzzle" easy?

OBVIOUS QUESTIONS WITH ONE OF THESE NEW, UPDATED MAD VERSIONS OF . . .

CATHOLIC?"

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

Do the Osmonds have teeth?

seeing her navel?

Can you get a hernia from opening a child-proof safety cap?

Has "Star Wars" been commercialized?

Does Ilie Nastase get fined?

wheels wobble?

Does Howard Cosell wear a rug?

Does John McEnroe pout?

expression?

Is there pot smoke in a High School bathroom?

Is Merv Griffin mediocre?

Do fish choke in Lake Michigan?

Do Pintos explode?

clerks have pimples?

Does Johnny Carson take time off?

Does MAD capitalize on flimsy premises?

MELTING THE POT DEPT.

When people want to burn calories to lose weight, they think about strenuous activities like swimming or jogging or tennis. Somehow, they never consider

A MAD GUIDE TO... BURNING CALORI

JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS

225-350 Calories

EATING CROW

110-175 Calories

SWEATING OUT A DOCTOR BILL

350-475 Calories

CROSSING A STREET AGAINST THE LIGHT

250-325 Calories

WATCHING THE BOSS'S SECRETARY WALK BY

450-575 Calories

CARRYING SUPERMARKET BAGS OUT TO THE CAR

875-1025 Calories

the simple everyday activities that are already burning up plenty of calories. We'll show you just what we mean as your slightly overweight Editors present:

ES WITHOUT EXERCISE

ARTIST & WRITER: DON EDWING

TAKING A FINAL EXAM

800-1000 Calories

COMMUTING

675-800 Calories

GETTING NAILED

75-150 Calories

LEAVING FOR WORK FIVE MINUTES LATE

350-425 Calories

GETTING AN ENVELOPE FROM THE I.R.S.

375-450 Calories

WATCHING A PARKING LOT ATTENDANT DELIVER YOUR CAR

525-675 Calories

BEATING AROUND THE BUSH

125-175 Calories

GETTING STUCK FOR THE TAB

180-235 Calories

ASKING FOR A RAISE

400-500 Calories

LISTENING TO THE NEWS

50-85 Calories

BEING CALLED ON THE CARPET

950-1400 Calories

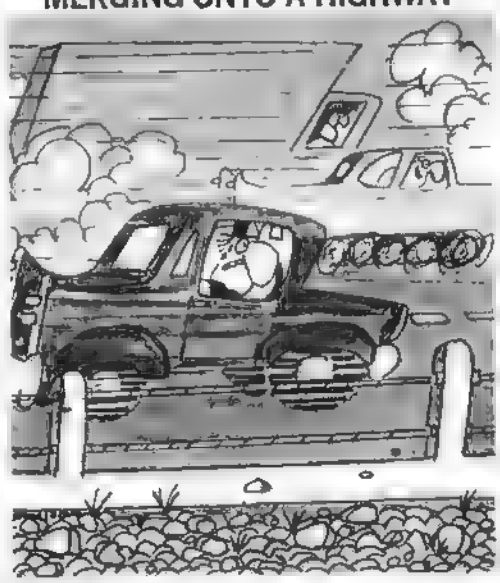
PUSHING YOUR LUCK

1100-1200 Calories

DUCKING CONFERENCES

150-225 Calories

MERGING ONTO A HIGHWAY



375-450 Calories

GETTING UP IN THE MORNING

200-275 Calories

AUTOPSY-TURVY DEPT.

There have been TV shows about some pretty dull professions: School Teachers, Bar Tenders, Auto Mechanics, Brewery Workers, Junk Dealers, etc. Mostly, these shows were just boring, and put you to sleep! But there's one long-running series about a real far-out profession: a Medical Examiner (which is fancy for Coroner!). This program has a different effect on us. Mainly, every time we watch it, we feel . . .

Queezy

Ladies and Gentlemen, you are about to enter the fascinating world of FORENSIC EATING!!
I have here the corpse of a male Tom Turkey—age, 2 years—weight, 35 pounds—height, 3 feet! Apparent cause of death:
A violent blow delivered to the neck, severing the spinal column and jugular vein . . . causing massive bleeding and the loss of its head! There is also evidence of some severe contusions of the skin, resulting in the violent removal of its feathers!
I'll need some bowel samples . . . and several digestive tract specimens to complete my tests, but that can wait! Right now, I'm sure that everybody is STARVING . . . so let's dig in . . .
Forget it!! I just lost my appetite!
This is the last time I every come to Queezy's for Thanksgiving Dinner!!
At least he coulda COOKED the bird before he carved it!
Queezy . . . when you set the table, you forgot something!
Yeah? What's that?
BARF BAGS!
CITY MORGUE
Johnson & Johnson
43
Torres

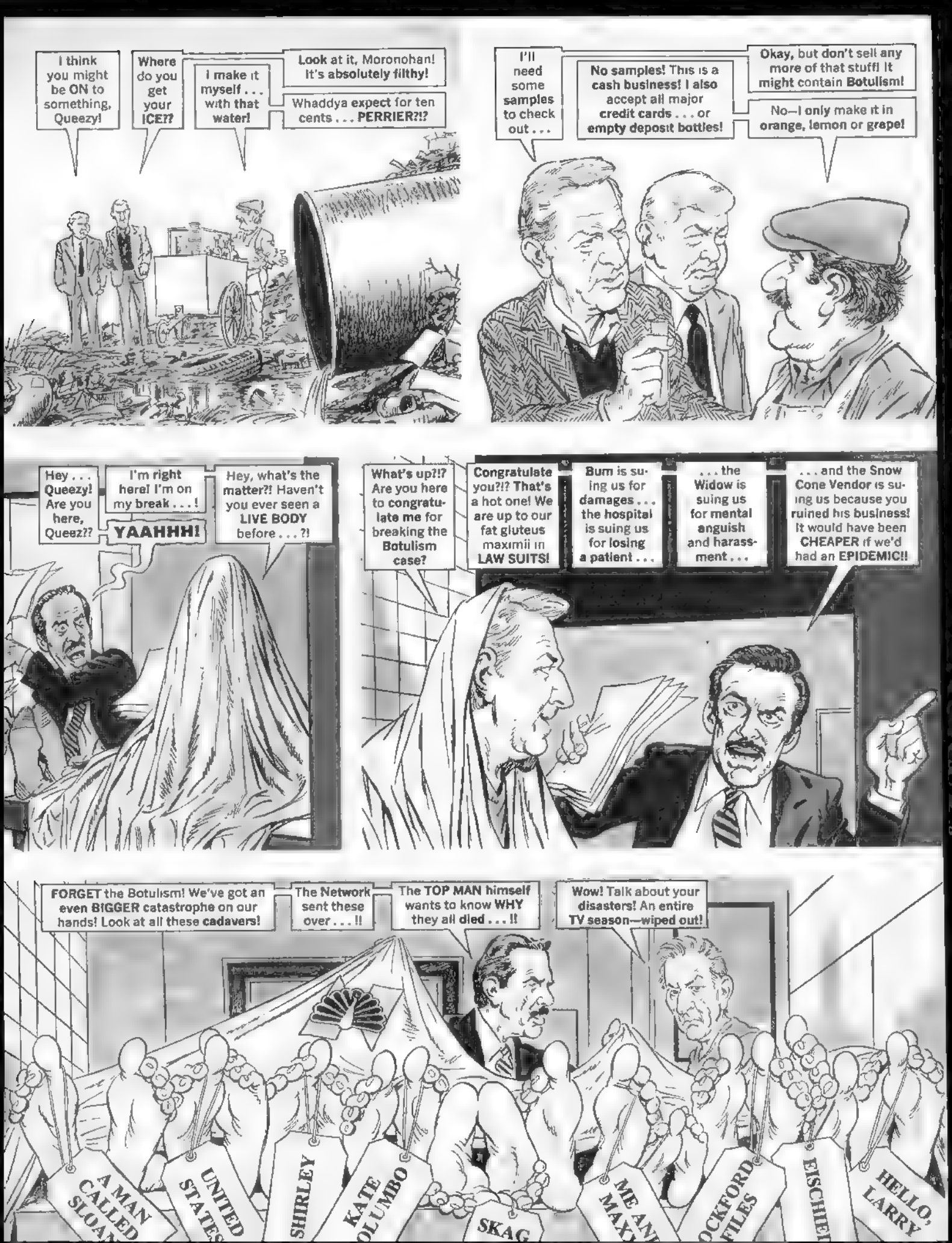
ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES
WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

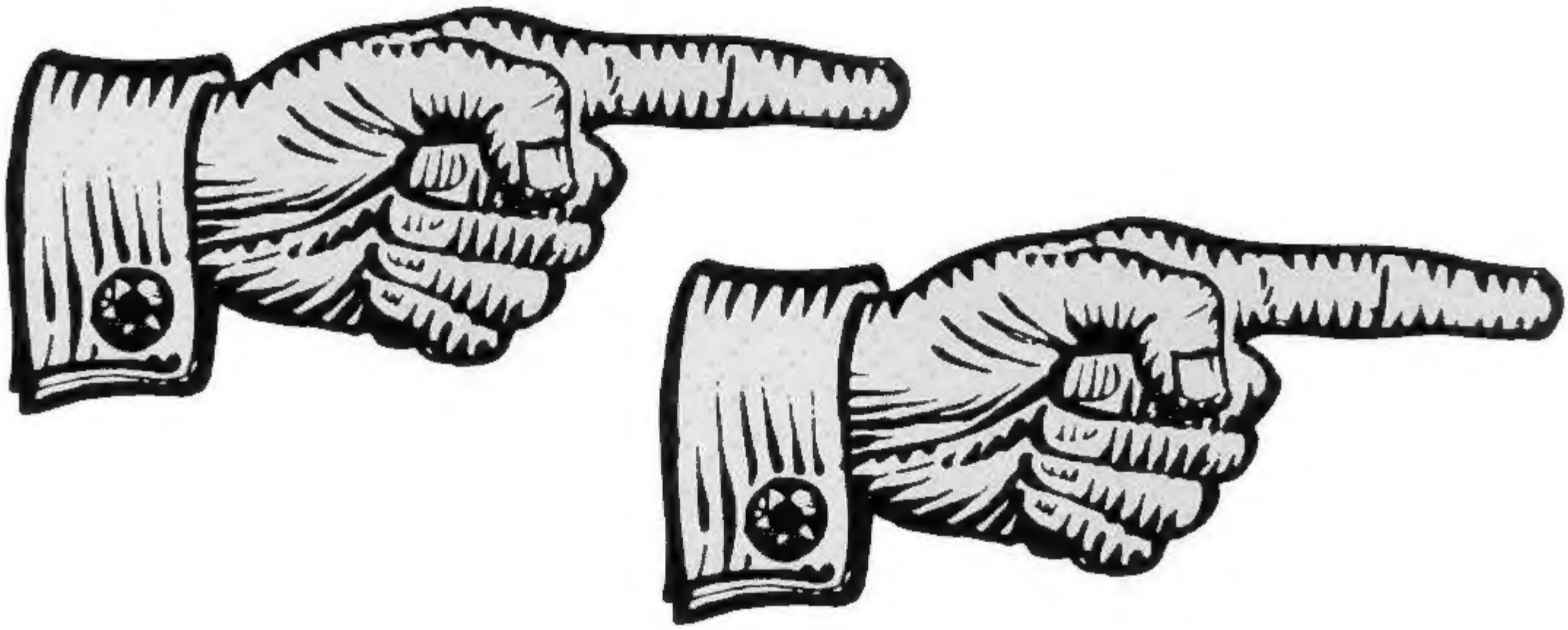
Alas, poor Yorick . . . I knew him!
Queezy, we don't have time for horsing around!!
This is the only way I can keep my sanity! I've been working for thirty-two straight hours . . . I'm two days late for my Saturday night date . . . and I haven't had time to go to the John all day!!
Nobody said being a Doctor was easy! Do you remember your oath?
I took an OATH not to go to the JOHN?!
You took an oath to HELP PEOPLE!!
THESE people are all DEAD!
And you're helping them by finding what killed them!
Y'know . . . this poor guy would still be alive if he'd gotten emergency treatment in time!
Too bad we had to close the Emergency Room down!
Why'd we do a STUPID THING like that . . . ?!
We had to make some Budget cuts somewhere to pay for all the overtime you guys are putting in here at the Morgue!!
OL' BLOOD N' GUTS
How come you got the day off? What happened? Did Death take a holiday?
No . . Aspirin did . . . so I'm playing hooky!
LOOK, Queezy! I've seen gulls follow boats—but BUZZARDS!?
It goes with the territory!
And look at that Boat!! There's no-one on it!!
Hand me my binoculars! I want to look for bodies . . . !
You mean survivors!
C'mon! What would I want with survivors?! I'm not a Paramedic! I'm a CORONER!!
NECROMANIAC 1
I guess now that you've found those two CORPSES, our date is over, huh, Queezy . . ?
Certainly not! We can still go over to your place and sit around the fire and have a few drinks and .
What about your FRIENDS there?!
Oh, we can put them into your FREEZER! They won't mind a bit!
No, but I WILL! I've heard of bringing your work home with you, but this is ridiculous!!
Women! Who can understand them?
Taxi!! Hey, taxi . . .
S'matter, Mac? Your friends there have a li'l too much? They look DEAD DRUNK!
Well . . . you happen to be HALF RIGHT anyway! City Morgue, please
TAXI
Come back! I'm gonna turn you in! It's against the law to refuse to take passengers because of race, creed, color or just because they happen to be dead!
Hmmm! I wonder if I'll have to pay for these guys on the bus!

Do you believe in reincarnation, Spam? I keep getting this strange feeling that, in a previous life, I was a Sports Writer named Ali!
We all have those feelings! Take those two cadavers you brought in . . . ! They APPEAR to be drowning victims, but they've REALLY been POISONED! Now I KNOW I've lived through THAT plot before!
Queez, from the symptoms, I'd say it was Botulism!
Gee, whatever happened to good old-fashioned TV homicides like shooting and stabbing and choking?!
There's no trace of poison in the gastric juices! All that shows up is cream & sugar!
Queez, you're testing Lt. Moronohan's coffee!
Ha-ha! That's a hot one! Uh—WAIT A MINUTE!! If you're testing my coffee, what am I drinking . . . ?!
YECCCHHHHHH!!
How's it going?
Swell! I'm ahead . . . two games to zip!
I meant the BOTULISM! They brought in two more cases today!
Wow! That makes four cases already! We've got to find the common denominator! These guys must have eaten in the same restaurant, or went to the same john, or something! This thing could spread like wildfire!!
KILROY WAS HERE
Oh, my God!! An epidemic would be unthinkable!
See?!? You really care about people!
PEOPLE? I care about my BUDGET! We can't AFFORD another epidemic! Last week we had a first outbreak of Bubonic Plague in four hundred years! And the week before, we had a Terminal Athlete's Foot epidemic! Do you have any idea what our refrigeration bill is this month?!
This is the first time I've sat down to eat in a week!
Let's go, Queezy!! They just brought in another Botulism case . . . !
What's the big hurry? The guy's not GOING anywhere!
This one's still alive, so get moving! You haven't got time for luxuries like eating! Ahh . . bring me a menu, Bum! I'm STARVING!
I can't go! We haven't done our weekly Lunchtime bit—where I tell a joke, and you give away the punchline!
Okay! Okay! One to hold the light bulb, and two to turn the ladder! Now GET GOING!
MENU
Mglphm! Glmg!
WHAT?
Sorry! I haven't finished my lunch yet! I have to talk to your patient, Doctor! Maybe he can supply us with information that will save hundreds of lives!
Alright, but only for two minutes! He's in critical condition . . . and the slightest shock could prove fatal!

Hi, there! My name is Doctor Queezy, and—
Are you—gasp—a Specialist?
Not exactly! I'm from the Medical Examiner's Office! I'm the CORONER!
W-W-WHAT?!?
beep beep beep beep BEEP BEEP
The Coroner! I do all the autopsies! I usually make my first incision right about here—
Cough! I know there's a bed shortage, but couldn't you at least wait until I . . . I . . gurgle . .
BEEP BEEP BEEP BONG BONG BLAT PHHT
I just want to ask you some questions about where you ate—
Forget it, Doc! He's expired!!
What's wrong with people? Why doesn't the public ever COOPERATE with us? Don't they know we're only trying to save lives?!?
Pssst! Doctor, I have something for you . . . !
Did you hear that? This wonderful lady is going to help us! She's going to give us a CLUE . . . !!
What clue?! I want to give you my daughter's phone number! You're not much to look at . . . but unmarried DOCTORS don't exactly grow on trees! You'll call her?
Maybe the victim's Widow or his relatives can tell us where he ate!
Queez . . . I don't think this is the proper place!
Ladies, were you related to the deceased?
Nahh! We didn't even know him! We just love to go to FUNERALS . . . !
It's our HOBBY!
Ma'am, your Husband ingested some poison, and I'd like to know if he ate his meals at home?
Are you accusing me of —sob—poisoning him?
Certainly not! The thought never even occurred to me! Er . . . how much was he insured for?
Good Lord, Man! Can't this wait until later?
Sorry! Say, since you're burying the remains, you might as well put THIS in!
What is it??
Oh, some odds and ends we're finished with! His intestines, his liver, his pancreas and some other yecchy stuff!
Hey, be careful! DON'T SHAKE that jar!
YAAHHHH!
TSSSS
POW!
Gladys, this is the most EXCITING funeral we've ever attended!

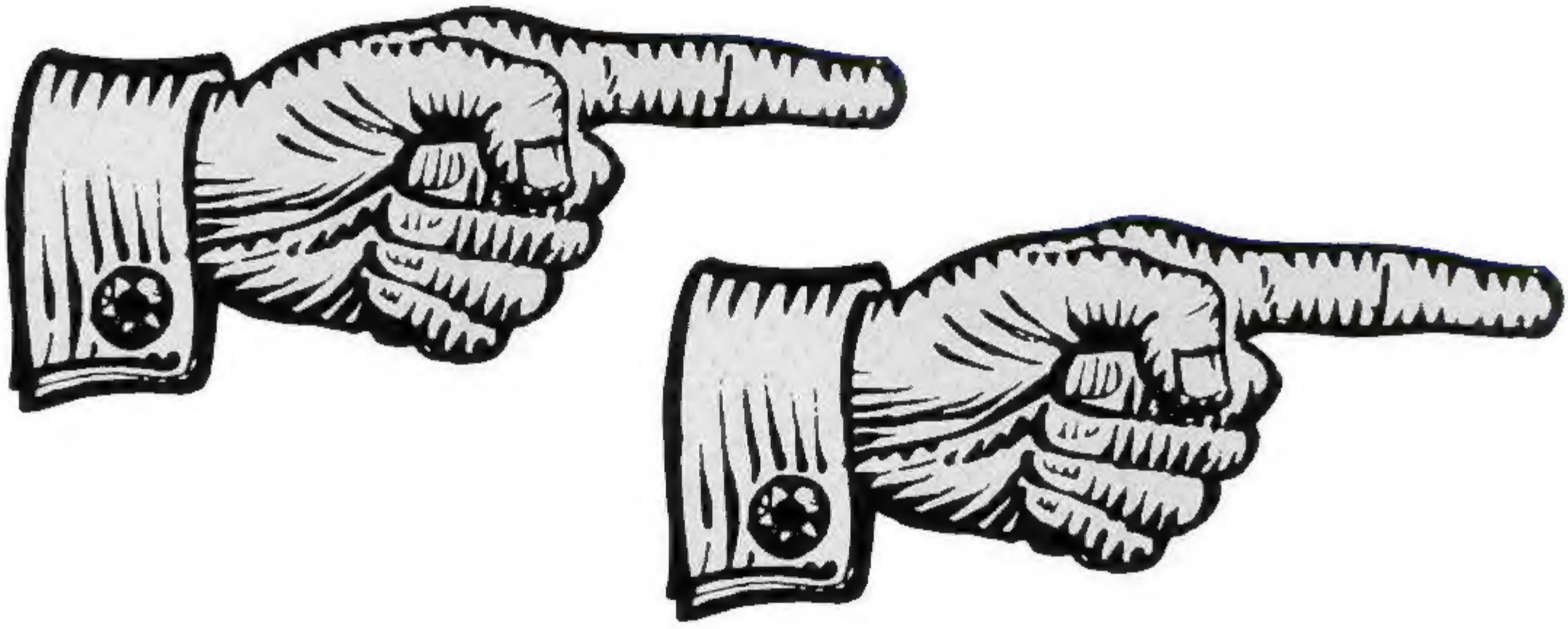
I've got good news, Queez! I've narrowed the source of the poison down to something SWEET all of the victims ate!
That's fantastic, Spam! Now all we have to do is check out all the places that serve candy and goodies and we've got the thing whipped!!
There must be THOUSANDS of places! It's an impossible job!
In real life it would be! This is TV! Nothing is impossible!
How about shows with realism or humor or good taste?
Well . . . EXCEPT for that!
Sorry, Bum . . . but we have to check out your place for Botulism . . . !
Why HERE? There are thousands of OTHER joints!!
Yeah, but THIS is where WE eat!!
Don't remind me! Other restaurants get Sports figures and Movie Stars!
Who's gonna order a Queezy Sandwich . . . chopped liver and brains on white bread?!
Come back later! The place is so crowded, you might start a panic!
Hi, I'm from the Medical Examiner's Office! There have been five fatal cases of food poisoning! I'd like to check your Mousse for Botulism!
WHAT . . . ?!? BOTULISM?!?!
HELLP! I've been poisoned!
YAA!
YAA!
So much for not starting a panic!
Queezy . . . my business is ruined!
Look at the bright side! We gave you a clean bill of health!
THIS RESTAURANT HAS BEEN FOUND TO BE FREE OF BOTULISM! EAT AND ENJOY! Dr. Queezy Coroner
Look! A Snow Cone Vendor! I haven't had one of those since I was a kid!
How's business?
Don't ask!! All week long, I only had five customers! It's those fast-food joints! People don't appreciate fine quality any more!
Maybe it's your location —next to the City Dump!
Wait a minute! Wow! Talk about your unlikely coincidences! I know this is a long shot, but he had FIVE CUSTOMERS, and we've got FIVE BODIES . . . and they all ate something sweet!!
47


I think you might be ON to something, Queezy!
Where do you get your ICE??
I make it myself . . . with that water!
Look at it, Moronohan! It's absolutely filthy!
Whaddya expect for ten cents . . . PERRIER?!?
I'll need some samples to check out . . .
No samples! This is a cash business! I also accept all major credit cards . . . or empty deposit bottles!
Okay, but don't sell any more of that stuff! It might contain Botulism!
No—I only make it in orange, lemon or grape!
Hey . . . Queezy! Are you here, Queez??
I'm right here! I'm on my break . . . !
YAAHHH!
Hey, what's the matter?! Haven't you ever seen a LIVE BODY before . . . ?!
What's up?!? Are you here to congratulate me for breaking the Botulism case?
Congratulate you?!? That's a hot one! We are up to our fat gluteus maximii in LAW SUITS!
Bum is suing us for damages . . . the hospital is suing us for losing a patient . . .
. . . the Widow is suing us for mental anguish and harassment . . .
. . . and the Snow Cone Vendor is suing us because you ruined his business! It would have been CHEAPER if we'd had an EPIDEMIC!!
FORGET the Botulism! We've got an even BIGGER catastrophe on our hands! Look at all these cadavers!
The Network sent these over . . . !!
The TOP MAN himself wants to know WHY they all died . . . !!
Wow! Talk about your disasters! An entire TV season—wiped out!
A MAN CALLED SLOAN
UNITED STATES
SHIRLEY
KATE COLUMBO
SKAG
ME AND MAXY
ROCKFORD FILES
EISCHIED
HELLO, LARRY



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT IS A RIDICULOUSLY EXPENSIVE TRIP TODAY THAT MOST OF US WOULD RATHER AVOID?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Almost all Travel Ads today seem to feature "Bargain Trips". However, there is still one trip that remains as costly as ever. To find out what that trip is, fold in page as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A► FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◄B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

THOUGH BARGAIN TOURS ARE POPULAR, ONE EXPENSIVE LUXURY TRIP IS STILL BEING TAKEN. EVEN THE LEAST OPULENT OF THESE HAS TO COST YOU A SMALL FORTUNE!

A► ◄B

WHAT IS A RIDICULOUSLY EXPENSIVE TRIP TODAY THAT MOST OF US WOULD RATHER AVOID?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A► ◄B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

THE LAST ONE!

A►◄B

ANOTHER

SCENES WE'D LIKE TO SEE

(THE FROG PRINCE)